Memorial Hall
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ANDOVER TOWNSMAN

Andover, everywhere and always, first, last,—the manly, straight-forward, sober, patriotic, New England Town.—PHILLIPS BROOKS.

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Which will bring many pleasant recollections to those having little ones to clothe with that indispensible garment, THE BLOUSE. They know what an enormous assortment to select from is always found at our store at prices that defy competition. We have just received our Spring invoice of 154 dozen, consisting of Domest, Cotton and Wool, Fine Cochsco and French Flannels, Cheviot and Black Sateen, to be sold for 25c., 50c., 75c., $1, and $1.50 each. Now is the time to buy while the cream lasts. They are beauties. See display in our west window.

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And all kinds of light machine work neatly and promptly done. Guns for sale and to let. Loaded shells always on hand. Shop on Park Street, opposite Engine House, Andover.

THE OLD STORY.

"Mary had a little lamb,"
Oh! how the lamb did "lub" her,
She painted it any blue one day,
The paint she used was *Rubber*.

Can have any Shade you want.

It followed her to school one day,
(Her pride was like a saint),
She wanted all the boys to see
Her lamb in *Rubber Paint*.

Makes a Beautiful Coat.

"But when the teacher turned him out,'
The treatment made him faint,
He never would have lived it through,
But for that *Rubber Paint*.

Will Stand Storms of all In

"What makes the lamb love Mary so?"
(Replied the teacher quaint,)
He never can get wet, you know,
She used the *Rubber Paint*.

Good For Roofs.

Many years since the old sheep died,
You think he's gone, but he ain't,
For preserved is he in a museum,
In that coat of *Rubber Paint*.

Preserves Your Buildings.

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Will find it to their advantage to call and see the samples of these Goods from one of the best houses in Boston, and order just what they want, at
Mrs. Ramsdell's,
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Fells Scented Glycerine,
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Colgates Cashmere Bouquet,
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A situation by a married man as gardener and to do general work on gentleman's place. Ten ement on place. Reference given. Address L. W. BODWELL, Box No. 474, Great Barrington, Mass.

LOCAL NEWS.

The sparring and wrestling events in the annual in-door meeting of the Phillips Athletic Association occurred in the Gymnasium Wednesday afternoon. The events were as follows: Heavy-weight sparring, Auchincloss, '91; middle-weight sparring, Foster, '92; light-weight sparring, Williams, '94; heavy-weight wrestling, Hopkins, '94; middle-weight wrestling, Clark, '93; light-weight wrestling, Temple, '94. The following events will be contested to-morrow afternoon; putting shot, running high jump, parallel bars, high kick, fencing, club swinging, rope climbing, fence vault, standing high jump, horizontal bar.

The Selectmen and Superintendent of Streets Lovejoy visited Melrose yesterday, and witnessed one of the Gates stone crushers in operation. It is probable that a Gates machine will be purchased.

Not a very large number were at the South Church Monday night to hear the talk on "Political Questions for the rising Generation," by Gamaliel Bradford, Esq. Those who did go, however, were amply paid for doing so, for it was exceedingly interesting. The different forms of government were explained, a clear comparison of the legislative and executive forms of government was made and much valuable information given, which made the occasion a profitable one for those who attended.

The local camp of Sons of Veterans gave a complimentary dance in G. A. R. Hall, Wednesday night, to the Lawrence and North Andover Camps. A collation was served, and the whole made a very pleasant occasion. Marier of Lawrence furnished music.

Early last Saturday morning, between 2 and 3 o'clock, Chas. Shattuck, of West Parish, was awakened by an almost suffocating smoke, which was going all through the house. Investigation showed that a fire had started in the cellar in an ash barrel, and had ignited a couple of barrels of shavings, so that quite a fire might have been the result but for Mr. Shattuck's awakening. Neighbors were aroused, and finally the fire was extinguished and the smoke cleared out of the house. There was only a slight damage.

United States District Attorney Allen has approved the bond of Rev. Dr. Selah Merrill of Andover as Consul to Jerusalem. The amount of the bond is $4000, and both bondsmen are well-known citizens.—*Boston Journal.*

The tickets are selling well for the annual concert by the Phillips Glee and Banjo Clubs next Monday night in the Town Hall.

There was a narrow escape from a serious injury on Essex St. yesterday afternoon. Miss Nellie Downing was driving in a buggy with others down the street, and in some way the front wheel of the buggy struck the rear wheel of O'Connel's lumber wagon, which was coming up. The front part of the buggy was wrenched around, breaking the shaft, whiffletree, dasher, and throwing the occupants out. The horse freed himself and ran considerable distance, being finally caught on Central Street. The occupants were fortunate in receiving no injury to speak of.

Hezekiah Jones, one of the best marksmen in this region, shot near his house, last Thursday, the 5th, a beautiful meadow lark. The bird is in excellent plumage, and is very rare at this season. It has been mounted by Dr. Merrill.

Senator Haggerty of Worcester County was in town with Senator Bradley on Wednesday and Thursday as a guest.

Miss Bessie Walker is out of town for a few day's visit.

The will of the late Marcus Morton was proven at the Probate Court in Lawrence, Monday.

There was a pleasant little tiddledywinks party at the home of Edith Valpey on Summer Street, Saturday night, it being in honor of her birthday.

The Punchard cadets attended in a body the fair of Co. L at North Andover, last Friday night.

Fred G. Chandler, who has been in the West about sixteen months in Sioux City and Chicago, and for several months past in the office of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy R. R., is at home on a visit to his parents.

Geo. H. Graffam is spending a week among friends in Maine.

E. W. Snow, formerly employed at Smith & Mannings, has moved his family to Greenwood, Mass.

Several young people in town had a very enjoyable dancing party in G. A. R. Hall, Monday night. Marier of Lawrence furnished music, and Page & Co. refreshments.

Mrs. Samuel B. Locke has returned from her visit to her daughter Mrs. Thomson of Baltimore.

Prof. W. J. Tucker preached in King's Chapel, Boston, last Sunday.

Geo. L. Gilbert of Sioux City, Ia., made a short stay in town this week with his uncle, Dr. C. H. Gilbert.

William Wood has been improving the front appearance of the building occupied by Arthur Bliss and Geo. C. Lyle, with a new coat of paint.

Some of the students of Abbot Academy are to give a French play in the school hall March 20.

Remember the tickets for the Niotus Minstrel show go on sale to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock.

A Gun Club is being organized at Phillips Academy by several of the students.

At the meeting of the American Institute of Instruction at Bethlehem, N. H., July 6-9, Principal Bancroft will read a paper on "The Service rendered by the Secondary School to Liberal Education."

The Phillips Academy base ball management has arranged for the following games for the coming season, and negotiations are being made with other clubs:

April 4, Lawrence Canoe Club.
April 8, Haverhill.
April 11, Boston College.
April 15, Tufts College.
April 18, Newburyport.
April 22, ——
April 25, Dean Academy.
April 28, Williams College.
May 1, Amherst.
May 6, Tufts.
May 9, Methuen or Harvard '94.
May 13, Boston Blues.

Prof. E. C. Smyth lectured before the Central Club in Bangor, Me., last week Monday on three types of Christianity—the Greek, Roman, and that of the present time. The next day he also addressed the Seminary students of that place on the power of true Christian Life.

The last meeting of the Farmers Club for this season will be held on Thursday, March 19, at 7.30, in the hall over Rea & Abbott's meat store. The question for discussion is an interesting and important one. "Farming: Should it run into a specialty, or general crops." Disputants, Samuel H. Boutwell, Charles C. Blunt, L. H. Sheldon, S. Carruth, Joshua H. Chandler. As this is the closing meeting of the season, and as our gatherings this winter have been unusually interesting and quite fully attended, let us have the best to close up with.

The Phillips Academy Glee and Banjo Clubs gave a concert in Wakefield, Wednesday evening, which was quite successful.

Miss Sabra Carter, of Wilmington, whose remarkable gifts to that town recently have caused considerable comment is quite well known to many people in this town, and was a graduate of Abbot Academy. Fifty shares of financial stock are presented, with the provision that she is to enjoy the income during her life. At her death the income is to be used to provide settees along the highways on which travelers may rest; to paint the houses of such as apply, provided the applicants keep no dogs and use neither liquor nor tobacco; to purchase new books for the library; to provide free lectures; to keep the Carter family burying lot in order; to renovate the marbles in the cemetery; to plant trees by the wayside. These gifts have been in Miss Carter's will for twenty years, but she thinks now it is better to have them carried out at once. Miss Carter's principal business has been in seeds, but she has not worked lately. Her nearest surving relatives are cousins. Her brother, the late T. J. Carter, was a civil engineer and was formerly a Government Director on the Union Pacific; for him the town of Carter was named.

Mr. Fred Wilbur and family will occupy the Bean estate on Elm Street.

The Niotus Minstrels will have their last two rehearsals on Wednesday and Saturday evenings of next week.

John Tyler Kimball has been absent from his duties at the National Bank this week.

Rev. A. H. Amory of Grace Church, Lawrence, preaches at Christ Church next Tuesday evening at 7.30.

There was a very enjoyable party at the residence of Lieut. Wadhams on Woburn Street last night.

Miss H. E. Giddings is visiting in Quincy and Springfield, Mass.

Rev. D. A. Newton of Winchester, who is to exchange with Mr. Blair at the South Church, next Sunday, is a graduate of the Seminary Class of '82, and has many friends in Andover.

E. Gile is confined to his house by illness.

The annual parish meeting of the West Church, was held last evening, having been postponed from the previous week. There was a good attendance. A. B. Cutler was chosen moderator, and the reports of the various officers were read and accepted. E. Francis Holt was elected clerk; Peter D. Smith, treasurer; S. H. Boutwell, Edward Abbott and Henry Boynton, parish committee.

It is expected that Rev. Alexander Blackburn of Lowell will deliver the Memorial day address in this town.

Henry Sweeney is at home from Villanova College.

Miss Abby Eaton of Lynn, has been visiting at Miss Hayward's on School Street.

The Union Home Missionary Society will meet at the vestry of the South Church on Tuesday next, March 17, at 3 o'clock. The subject of the meeting will be the Chinese in America: What the American Missionary Association is doing for them, and some of the results of christian work among them. The ladies of the several churches are earnestly invited to be present.

Mrs. James Muldowney had a horse die last Wednesday.

A. B. Cutler of West Parish is to move to Lawrence at an early date, and to give up his farm in this town.

It is understood that the new lodge of the Royal Arcanum, which is being formed in town, will be organized next Monday night. There are about 40 charter members.

Rev. Fr. Jackson gave a very interesting account in St. Augustine's Church, last Friday evening, of mission work in Borneo. He is now in this country gathering funds to promote the work there.

The young ladies of the junior auxiliary of the W. B. F. M. are to present a novel entertainment in the South Church vestry Thursday evening next. It is called a cobweb social and rainbow tea. These ladies desire to have all remember that the ladies of the W. B. F. M. have pledged themselves to increase the funds of 1891 twenty-five per cent above those of last year. Being the only Junior Auxiliary in town it is for all the churches, and they should all be interested to help swell these funds. The admission will be 15 cents.

The Board of Trustees of the Memorial Hall met Tuesday night for organization and elected Jos. W. Smith President, and J. A. Smart Secretary and Treasurer. W. F. Draper having resigned as one of the trustees after a long and faithful service, the Board proceeded to fill the vacancy by electing Rev. C. C. Carpenter to the position.

The Theological Seminary closes next Thursday for a recess of four days.

At the regular meeting of the Grange last Tuesday night there was an interesting debate on the question "Is woman intellectually equal to man?" Miss Mary A. Manning, Mrs. Milo H. Gould and S. H. Boutwell had the affirmative; Omar P. Chase, E. W. Burtt and Fred M. Hill the negative. Several well prepared papers were read, and the weight of argument was rather with the negative, but there being more ladies than gentlemen in attendance the vote was in favor of the affirmative.

A Worker Worker.

Mr. Frank Huffman, a younw man of Burlington, O., states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was unable to get around. They pronounced his case to be Consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, coughs and colds and that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is to-day enjoying good health. If you have any throat lung or chest trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at Arthur Bliss' Drugstore.

The Home of Poet Whittier

Amesbury, Mass., is the acknowledged carriage centre of the world. During the past decade the population has increased from three to ten thousand inhabitants, which represents the growth of this great industry.

Under the auspices of the Board of Trade, the forty-four manufacturers announce the annual Spring Opening, March 25 and 26. Unusual preparations are being made, and the variety of styles, unique designs, for either inspection or purchase, will excel any past effort of the Board of Trade and their carriage manufacturers.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt-rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at Arthur Bliss' Drugstore.

Plant a Tree.

In view of the recent adverse vote of the town on the appropriation for planting shade trees, it is hoped that private enterprise will be enlisted in this good cause, and we print by request the following poem by Lucy Larcom:

He who plants a tree
Plants a hope.
Rootlets up through fibres blindly grope;
Leaves unfold into horizons free.
So man's life must climb
From the clods of time
Unto heavens sublime.
Canst thou prophesy, thou little tree,
What the glory of thy boughs shall be?

He who plants a tree
Plants a joy;
Plants a comfort that will never cloy.
Every day a fresh reality,
Beautiful and strong,
To whose shelter throng
Creatures blithe with song.
If thou couldst but know, thou little tree,
Of the bliss that shall inhabit thee.

He who plants a tree
He plants peace.
Under its green curtain jargons cease,
Leaf and zephyr murmur soothingly.
Shadows soft with sleep
Down tired eyelids creep,
Balm of slumber deep.
Never hast thou dreamed, thou blessed tree,
Of the benediction thou shalt be.

He who plants a tree
He plants youth;
Vigor won for centuries, in sooth;
Life of time, that hints eternity!
Boughs their strength uprear,
New shoots every year
On old growths appear.
Thou shalt teach the ages, sturdy tree,
Youth of soul is immortality.

He who plants a tree
He plants love;
Tents of coolness spreading out above
Wayfarers, he may not live to see.
Gifts that grow are best;
Hands that bless are blest;
Plant; Life does the rest!
Heaven and earth help him who plants a tree,
And his work its own reward shall be.

For the Farmers.

The following paper was prepared and read by Miss Lizzie Huntington of Amesbury at the meeting of the Essex Agricultural Society in Bradford, recently. The subject which was "What the Farmer has done and may do to make Home Attractive;" was treated in such a clear and interesting manner that we are requested to print it for the benefit of many in this town who were unable to hear it:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

"This life is but a solemn space of time,
For which we are to build the stars to climb
To higher plane, and every good in love
Or duty done, a golden step shall prove
By which the soul above itself may mount."

We are enjoined to make the most of life and to improve every opportunity, and as Washington has said, "Agriculture is the most healthful, most useful and most noble employment of man." We *farmers* who are improving our homes and surroundings are tending toward the goal.

To watch nature in its fullest glory is a blessing the farmer has without even the asking. God *gives alike* to each and all on the farm, to brighten or to cause to sink into oblivion as the owner sees fit. But if we sit still and do nothing we are still the happy possessor of the privilege of watching the bursting buds in spring, the growth of nature's verdant and velvety carpet, the "shadows as they lift and drop over hill and valley," the proud forest as it dons and doffs its robes of beauty, and to breathe the perfume of the pine, to listen to nature's musical voices, the hum of the bee, the chirp of the cricket, the peeping of the frogs (which to me is delightful this heraldry of spring), the melody of the birds and the "gay gossip of the stream." Oh, how much we can add to all this by labor in the proper direction! We are admonished by the very gifts of nature to aid in the keeping and improving thereof.

"He that will not plow by reason of the cold shall beg in the harvest and have nothing": this quotation applies to every gift in the universe. In no case can we rest on our oars at any length of time without finding nature's gift slipping from our grasp. It was the command of the Almighty to till the soil and after planting the Garden of Eden he placed man therein to tend and keep it, so must we work with the understanding that "where agriculture has been fostered the nation has prospered and reached a high degree of perfection, but where it has been neglected degeneracy began."

The ideal home must be in the country. This audience before me comprises some of our most intellectual farmers of old Essex of whom can truthfully be said "no idler *he*; whoever else might shirk, *he* sets his hand to every honest work." And on these farms we find not only time spent in anticipation of a harvest of money but for a bountiful harvest of happiness by improving in and about the home. I am the daughter of a farmer whom I am proud to say thinks time and money is not all wasted if some of it is used in adornment of the interior and exterior home. We are now living in the age when more time is devoted to the æsthetics of the home than ever before; yet many a heart is filled with sadness as their thoughts drift back to some humble adornment of the past, homely to the eyes of strangers but dear to *them* from old associations, but they are

"Gone forever with the queer
Characters of that old year."

In wandering back to the time of our ancestors we find the spinning wheel the chief adornment, of course a *necessary* adornment, and the *necessities of life* are oftentimes more pleasing to us than many a delicate piece of handiwork deftly placed here and there, merely for ornament and past-time. In "ye olden time" on the mantle piece, high above the children's heads and out of reach of their meddlesome fingers, rested the inevitable brass candlesticks and snuffers, the row of sombre "flatirons," the tobacco pipes and cider pitcher, while to-day bits of bric-a-brac meet our eyes and brighten our homes. Then *bare* walls stood bravely up on the four sides of the large, square room unadorned save by the sampler, mourning piece and clusters of crook-neck squashes, the huge anthlers and fowling pieces, and the tongs and bellows with the warming pan stood sentinel by the fireplace. Six straight-back chairs looking precisely as though made in the self-same mold, with a settle whose back towered far above the head also graced the keeping-room.

While at the present moment we are studying to see who can fill their room with the greatest variety of oddities many a home is now decorated to such an extreme that the male members of the family and our visitors are embarrassed because of fear of moving about incorrectly, and thus disturbing and destroying what to us are valuables. Could we but look to the comfort of others and decorate accordingly. "Rooms have just as much expression as faces. They produce just as strong an impression on us at first sight. The instant we cross the threshold of a room we know certain things about the person who lives within its walls. The walls and the floor, and the tables and chairs all speak at once and betray some of their owner's secrets. They tell us whether she is neat or unneat, orderly or disorderly, and more than all whether she is of a cheerful, sunny temperament and loves beauty in all things or is dull and heavy and does not know pretty things from ugliness." My eyes wander out of the window, and nature suggested these lines of Lowell's:

Every fir and pine and hemlock
Wears ermine too dear for an earl;
And the poorest twig on the elm tree
Is ridged inch deep with pearl.

And I think if this could only be lasting but it will soon melt away, this beautiful robe of nature and we shall see plenty of room for improvement beneath.

And through these long winter months the live farmer is ever busy planning and working to beautify his home, the repairing of a gate, or a fence or step, the pruning of a dead limb, replacing a new glass where the old light was broken, and all these lowly duties come staring us in the face if we are a progressive person; and as

"Life as many lowly duties
* * * * * * *
Duties that lie all around us,
Countless as the gleaming sands."

it is for us to do with a cheerful spirit whatsoe'er we find to do, realizing that all adds materially to the happiness of those of our associates who share our endeavors; and oft times saving us many a dollar as well as neglect robs us financially even if we do not care for the beautiful. By cultivating thriftiness on a farm to save a penny, before we even know it we drift into a clime where we thall ere we are aware be doing this and that for the looks.

"Home is woman's sphere." Yet I would never think of urging upon them to give up their efforts in public and surface life, but every daughter should be an adept at all kinds of housework and perchance she may learn to have the knack which transforms ordinary furniture and surroundings into restful hints of pleasant dreams. Many of us are too much inclined to keep the parlor closed as dark as shutters or curtains and blinds can make it, save when from sheer necessity on some important occasion, perhaps not a dozen times a year it is opened. These times being far remote do not give the necessary airings, and as the sun never sweetened the room there arises an unpleasant aroma peculiar to the consequences of its rigid seclusion. Now for health's sake let us not keep one single room or closet closed too long; when a bright, breezy day gives us an opportunity we will open wide the windows and let in the most precious of nature's gifts—sunshine and air. Call the room parlor if you will (but the name implies a stiff, musty room), but let it be just as attractive and pretty as possible, open to the whole household when they need sweet rest, for rest comes sooner when we have pretty and dainty surroundings. I almost hear some of you *think*, and demur that your precious parlor shall not be turned into a common thoroughfare to be worn out and faded so soon. My listeners which do we care for most the freedom, the sociability, the happiness in our homes where sunshine the life-giver reigns or a reserved and stiff, unlovely life where the members of the household slip farther and farther from our hearts and droop and fade in the dim light of our homes.

Which do we prize the more, our own family or our occasional guests? Shall we not treat our dear ones as well as those we care less for? Put home first and foremost for there will come a time when the home circle will be broken; when you will long for a sound of "a voice that is still," and when your greatest pleasure will be in remembering that you did all in your power to make their transient home happy. "The most delicate, the most sensible of all pleasures consists in promoting the pleasures of others."

Improve *yourselves*, don't fret and worry; anybody can do that. Stand a little above the average and try to be pleasant in your family, overlooking petty annoyances which will arise in the best ordered households, look for the blessings and peep not into the depths of troubles and you will soon be surprised at the sunshine which has crept unawares into your whole life.

Let us step outside the house for a while. To properly appreciate the value of trees we have only to think for a moment what the world would be without them. Let us surround our dwellings with some shade trees. Arbor day is approaching, let it not pass without planting one tree at least, for as Walter Scott says in one of his graphic descriptions, representing a Scottish lord riding by the humble cot of a peasant who is planting a tree before his door. He commends him for his taste, exclaiming

"When you have nothing better to do, Jock,
Be aye sticking out a tree, Jock:
'Twill grow when you're asleep, Jock."

There is no little philosophy in this declaration. You will then avoid such criticism as this by the passers-by: "How bare and arid that place looks," but would call for pleasant exclamations and it would be a rest to the weary passers-by to look on the pretty homes nestled in the arms of beauty. Let us not be so matter-of-fact, with no poetry in our nature, that we can see nothing more in a grand old oak that has withstood the storms of centuries and "defied the lightning's javelin," than the number of cords of wood it would make if felled to the ground, or the few more grains of corn we could add to our grainery if its roots were not there. Forget not the fruit tree. It has been well said that "If he who causes two blades of grass to grow where only one has grown before is greater than he who conquers an empire, how much greater is he who leaves for his successors a bountiful supply of fruit." May those of you who have heard these truthful words before think more deeply and I would that all might remember and profit by them. Bryant's lines fit in here so nicely I cannot refrain from repeating them:

"What plant we with the apple tree?
Sweets for a hundred flowering springs
To load the May wind's restless wings,
When from the orchard-row, he pours
Its fragrance through the open doors;
A world of blossoms for the tree.
Flowers for the sick girl's silent room,
For the glad infant, sprigs of bloom,
We plant with the apple tree."

This quotation likewise inspires us to surround ourselves with flowers to make home bright and cheery, for "the charms of flowers, like the inspirations of Hope, are ever refreshing to the cultivated mind." We have learned that "there is no spot on earth so rude as not to be refined by their presence, and none so adorned as not to be graced by their beauty and fragrance." Who would not give a few dollars more for a farm with ornamental embellishments within its borders? It not only makes one's home more attractive but contributes to the rising value of this property and of all the region around, thus making the owner a public benefactor. And if the busy farmer has not the necessary time at some portions of the year, say to rake up the fallen leaves and mow the lawn, let the women lend a helping hand, but supposing your lawn is not mown with a lawn mower and is not as velvety as your neighbor's, let it be kept beautiful in its simplicity, rembering to dot it with a few choice shrubs; a few dollars cannot reap better interest in any other way, they give *refinement* to a place.

The surroundings of the home beyond the flower garden and lawn can be naught else but the vegetable domain. Shall we seek improvement here? Yes, and even more than indoors, for many a premium farm lacks the essential family vegetable garden; the crops that were grown as specialties are perfection. The farmer views his broad acres with pride but too often fails to provide his wife with a thrifty little garden of every healthy variety possible to consume on the table. This valuable portion of the farm, and we will find so if we care to look up the dollars it saves both for edibles and medicines, must not be neglected.

To go back to the home—Let us improve our language so that Holmes's words will belie him when he says:

"Not all the pumice of the polished town
Can smooth this roughness down."

Although the education of the farmer is a subject worthy of an especial essay written by a master hand, I will advance a word in regard to it. Education is stamped on your faces here today, it shines forth from every eye—all of us are much better educated than our early ancestors and it is our own fault that many of us have not climbed to a higher plane. Even if our school days were few there is an opportunity at every hand to acquire knowledge. You will find the grange a powerful educator. We need more education on the farm than in any other calling. The study of nature is more complicated than all else and yet it is the most simple. Where do we find the need of a scientific education more than in agriculture? Edmund Burke said it required more intelligence and foresight to be a good farmer, than for any other occupation, and he was right as you will all confess. An education is a possession that misfortune cannot deprive us of—it is "an ornament in prosperity and a refure in adversity." Instill into the minds of the children, amid the school education, an education of the beauties and blessings found on the dear old farm, make the home the centre of attraction and the mother and father will be able to keep many a boy with them who would otherwise have wandered from the farm. Even should the hope of your declining years stray to the city let the subsequent lessons taught keep him near to your heart, and may he always be looking forward to a visit to the old homestead. "To Adam, Paradise was home; to the good among his descendants, home is paradise." Every person who makes home and its surroundings attractive is an educator of public taste, and children reared in such homes will love them. Home is one of the pleasantest words ever uttered, and we can sing that gem of poems *Home, Sweet Home* with fervor, but it makes our hearts ache to know that we cannot sympathize with the author as he was a lone wanderer and never knew by experience the slightest pleasure that home possesses. Some one has said that "this song is a jewel cut and set with perfect art, and on the forefinger of Time it sparkles forever." Many a song has reached the hearts of men "and brought them back to Heaven again," but this will stand foremost I think. Most of our homes are made more attractive by a musical instrument. Many a son and daughter has been kept under the roof-tree by this charm, and you will agree with me when I say that every assembly is made brighter and purer through music.

Improvements have increased in the past years and will go on increasing to eternity, but some of us are

"Standing with reluctant feet,
Where the brook and river meet,"

Yet we shall soon learn; especially those members who are lovingly connected with the golden truths and unsurpassable teachings of the grange ritual. It has been gloriously said that the grange stands next to the *Church of God in influence* for good. And though in our humble endeavors to make home the brightest and happiest place on earth we are sometimes disturbed by what our city friends say of the farmer, but

"The pride of *high degree*
Without his *aid* would *fall*.
The countless throngs of land and sea
The *farmer feeds* them *all*."

The farmer is King and we are going to show on which side stand and may the Star of Hope guide us onward, and may the time hasten when we shall be able to claim all just rights.

"Let *others* live in greener lands 'neath
bluer skies
If such the wide earth shows."

but we will content ourselves with our dear old home in Massachusetts.

Whittier says,

"I know not how, in other lands,
The changing seasons come and go;
What splendors fall on Syrian sands,
What purple lights on Alpine snow!
Nor how the pomp of sunrise writs
On Venice at her watery gates;
A dream alone to me is Arno's vale,
And the Alhambra's halls are but a traveller's
tale."

Nor do we care to know if it would lessen our love for "Home, Sweet Home."

Northrop aptly says: "If parents combine to make the circle of home-life beautiful without and within, they will sow the seeds of truth, kindness, honesty, and fidelity in the hearts of their children. The memory of a beautiful and happy home is one of the richest legacies parents can leave their children." Even with our best endeavors our homes are what wealthy people would call simple, but Ruskin tells us "The home lives of all great men and women are simple." While Jefferson said "Let every farmer forever more be honored in his calling, for those who labor in the earth are the chosen people of God." Now let us ever remember that

"There's life alone in duty done
And rest alone in striving."

100 Ladies Wanted.

And 100 men to call on any druggist for a *free* trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy, discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large-size package 50 cents. At all druggists'.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA — TRADE MARK — COMPOUND EXTRACT

Hood's Sarsaparilla has by its peculiar merit and its wonderful cures won the confidence of the people, and is to-day the most popular blood purifier and strengthening medicine. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, dyspepsia, headache, kidney and liver complaint, catarrh, rheumatism, etc. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is peculiar to itself.

Hood's Sarsaparilla sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Florida.

HAVE YOU MONEY TO INVEST?

The Boston Orange Growers' Co.

Is one of the best in this Country. D. P. Ives of Boston is President, and William E. Murdock of Sampson & Murdock, (Boston City Directory) is Treasurer. This Company owns some of the choicest orange groves and orange lands in Southern Florida. This property is unencumbered, and rapidly rising in value. Shares of stock, $50 each. This stock is as safe as a first mortgage bond, better than life insurance. THE AMERICAN LOAN AND TRUST COMPANY, Boston, (Capital $1,000,000) guarantees six per cent. interest on each share of stock, for 6 years, payable semi-annually. After that the yield from the orange groves will warrant twenty, or twenty-five per cent. annual dividends. This stock is non-assessible. Among the stockholders are such men as Henry B. Peirce, Secretary of State, George Sampson (Sampson & Murdock) and George B. Warren, State National Bank, of Boston. Stock will be sold in lots of one or more shares. Send checks or write for fuller information to M. D. BROOKS, 34 School St., Boston. Be sure and mention the TOWNSMAN.

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READY MADE CLOTHING,

HATS, CAPS, NECKTIES, SHIRTS, DRAWERS AND A LARGE VARIETY OF GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.

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Alterations on Garments. Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing at short notice.

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THOMAS P. HARRIMAN,

Horse & Ox Shoeing & General Blacksmithing.

Park Street, Andover.

SPRING STYLES IN

CARPETS!

That some of our Andover friends will need new Carpets this Spring is a self-evident fact. The main question to decide is

Where shall we buy our new carpet?

Why not come in and look at our stock of new carpets? You will be able to decide at once that we carry everything new and desirable in the line of floor coverings. And as to prices----Do you think we would sell twice as many carpets as any other firm in town unless our prices were right? Then why not see our carpet stock and get our prices.

BYRON TRUELL & CO.

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Instructor in Piano, Organ and Harmony.

Agent for Vose & Sons pianos, and careful attention to piano tuning. Will act as Accompanist for any occasion.

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MEMORIAL HALL LIBRARY.

—New Books Added—

Townsman Bulletin, No 20,

March 13, 1891.

Adams, Henry. History of the United States of America during the second administration of James Madison. 3 v.	1432.7-9
Anderson, Edward. P., editor. The best letters of Madame de Sévigne.	1468.2
Boldrewood, Rolf. A Colonial reformer.	874.18
Buckley, J. M. The midnight-sun, the Tsar and the Nihilist.	1431.6
Campbell, Helen. Anne Bradstreet and her time.	1462.14
Connelly, E. M. The story of Kentucky.	1472.3
Dodge, M. A. A Washington bible-class.	1263.6
Dumas, Alexandre. Memoirs, 2v.	1462.12-13
Gerard, E. and D. A sensitive plant.	869.9
Gibson, W. H. Strolls by starlight and sunshine.	1251.20
Graham, William. Socialism new and old.	1161.8
Halloway, C. M. A story of five.	869.8
Hopkins, Tigh. The Nugents of Carriconna.	769.23
Ingelow, Jean. Quite another story.	769.25
Jerome, J. K. Told after supper.	885.25
Johnson, E. G., editor. The best letters of Lord Chesterfield to his son and godson.	1468.1
Jameson, J. S. The story of the rear column of the Emin Pasha relief expidition.	1431.7
Kingsley, R. G., and others. Young folks golden treasury of travel and adventure.	881.25
Kingston, W. G. A yacht voyage round England.	1453.19
Kipling, R. The courting of Dinah Shadd, and other stories.	849.16
—— The phantom 'rickshaw, and other tales.	849.27
Lothrop, H. M. Five little Peppers, midway.	887.25
—— Old Concord, her highways and byways.	441.18
O'Reilly, J. B. Moondyne.	869.14
Parton, James. Captains of industry.	869.10
Parr, Louisa. Dumps.	769.27
Roberts, Morely. In low relief.	769.26
Wiggin, Kate D., and Smith, Nora A. The story hour.	769.10
Wilson, Edward L. In Scripture lands.	1216.19
Wolff, Julius. Fifty years, three months, two days.	769.13
Woods, Katherine P. A web of gold.	769.14

CONDENSED NEWS.

Friday, March 6.

Buenos Ayres reports gold at 271 per cent. premium.

An Italian official in the Soudan is accused of plundering natives.

Premier Rudini declares that Italy will not retire from the triple alliance.

Workmen for the World's fair people are to be allowed an eight-hour day.

In the Boston court a verdict of $2675 was given against the Albany railroad.

Democrats in the Connecticut house are determined not to recognize Bulkeley as governor.

An international Socialist workmen's congress has been called to meet in Brussels in August.

The assets of the wrecked American Life Insurance company of Philadelphia were sold by auction.

There is a cabinet deadlock in Hawaii, and political affairs are uncertain and business suffering.

The London stock market appears to be in quite as unsatisfactory shape as are the markets in this country.

Two men have been arrested, charged with assaulting James Barron, who is missing from Haverhill, Mass.

A French squadron has been ordered to the Gulf of Jouan, to remain there during Queen Victoria's stay at Grasse.

Ex-Speaker Reed, reports says, demands of Secretary Foster that the collector at Portland be immediately removed.

Professor Henry Drisler, dean of Columbia college, who was supposed to have been lost in a wreck off the island of Zea, is reported safe.

M. Constans, French minister of the interior, has given instructions that even ready-money betters on race courses are henceforth to be arrested.

The Commercial Mutual (marine) Insurance company of New York has gone out of business after thirty-eight years of almost continuous prosperity.

Saturday, March 7.

Prince Jerome Napoleon has suffered a relapse.

Several freight cars were wrecked near Winn, Me.

The Sultan of Turkey is studying the German language.

German Centrists oppose any increase of the naval credits.

German anger over the recent outburst in Paris is subsiding.

A Georgia youth has lost his eyesight from smoking cigarettes.

The Farmers Alliance has secured a good foothold in West Virginia.

There are 1500 different orchids at the New York orchid show, and no two alike.

Admiral Holmann explains that Germany hasn't ships enough to send over to Chili.

The troop ship Orontes met with a tidal wave on her trip from England to Bermuda.

The French ambassador in Berlin is not in sympathy with the action of the French artists.

Twenty thousand bills were introduced in the last congress, and about 2000 became laws.

The boiler of a yacht anchored in the Seine near Paris exploded, and killed two of the crew.

The two Ezetas have been elected, the one president and the other vice president, of Salvador.

The long strike of the coal miners in the Monongahela valley has resulted in victory for the strikers.

Indians are joining with whites in celebrating the opening up of reservation lands in South Dakota.

A Chicago woman is suing for divorce because her husband threw her poodle dog into a mud puddle.

The Democrats were victorious in the drawing for long and short term seats in the North Dakota senate.

The French races will be run as usual, notwithstanding the determined efforts of the authorities to stop betting.

The San Francisco river in Arizona no longer flows under a number of bridges, they having been carried away.

An English syndicate deal in Illinois, that failed of completion, has resulted in a lawsuit to recover the advance payment.

The Columbia college freshmen have received and accepted a challenge to row a Harvard freshman crew next summer.

The whip factory of J. C. Schmidt & Co., Westfield, Mass., was badly damaged by fire. The loss is $15,000; insurance not known.

Sunday, March 8.

Anna Dickinson is said to be gradually improving.

Lena Cunningham, a Rochester, N. Y., girl, threw vitriol on her sister's face.

There is a theory that Professor Bancroft of Brown university met his death accidentally.

The president has appointed James H. Beatty of Idaho United States district judge for Idaho.

Anson Brown, aged 93, of East Barrington, Mass., died at the home of his daughter at Catskill, N. Y.

The Queen Regent of Spain is suffering from acute nervous prostration, brought on by anxiety and overwork.

The surplus subscription, after the erection of the Sherman equestrian statute in New York city, is to go to the general's family.

Hon. William A. Dart, formerly consul-general at Montreal, died suddenly at his home in Potsdam, N. Y., of apoplexy, at the age of 75.

Gen. John L. Knapp, chairman of the New York Republican state committee, is seriously ill and said to be dying at Auburn, N. Y.

William Hart, N. A., the veteran landscape and cattle painter, is lying dangerously ill with pneumonia at his home in Mount Vernon, Westchester county, N. Y.

James Costello, charged with defacing the Mansfield, Conn., Congregational church edifice with vile caricatures and writings, had a hearing at Willimantic and was held for trial in bonds of $400.

Count Herbert Bismarck has had a famous present. The ancestral estate, where the iron chancellor was born, Schonhausen, Madgeburg, Prussian Saxony, has been given him by his father.

Monday, March 9.

Dr. Garrison shot and killed Dr. Baird in a Wheeling, W. Va., street.

Sadie McMullen, a 17-year old girl, was acquitted of the charge of murder in Buffalo.

Judge Keys, for many years the leader of the Republican party in Wisconsin, is critically sick.

Slavin, the Australian pugilist, defeated a Whitechapel giant at his benefit exhibition in London.

Electric linemen in St. Louis have struck against a proposed reduction in their pay for time lost.

The lieutenant of a Norwalk, Conn., military company is charged with dishonorable and unsoldierly conduct.

Beginning with April, postal clerks will run on the steamers between New York and Hamburg, assorting the mails en route.

About 100 bales of cotton piled up on the Inman steamship pier at Jersey City were burned. Loss, $12,000. The pier was not damaged.

John Lester and Alexander Lester, brothers, while walking along a railway track near Marysville, Ont., were struck by a train and instantly killed.

Tuesday, March 10.

A great strike of carpenters is imminent in Chicago.

Maine Democrats object to a metropolitan police bill.

The severest snowstorm of the winter is reported in several western states.

Fire at Shelbyville, Tenn., destroyed several business houses; loss $50,000.

Valentine McDonough, a brakeman, was run over at Berlin, Conn., and killed.

Newell A. Trafton, representative to the legislature from Norway, Me., died at his home.

There are three candidates for the vacant United States senatorship from California.

The water in the Tennessee is at the danger line, and a flood is threatened at Chattanooga.

A British naval officer says England and America will be at war before the year is out.

Frank Hodson of Saco, Me., aged 30, fell on a stove while in a fit, and was probably fatally burned.

The Columbian congress has granted concessions to foreigners for the construction of new railroads.

The policy of retrenchment on the Burlington road is expected to reduce the salary list $150,000 a month.

Black diphtheria has broken out in Bridgeport, Conn. Oscar McKelson has lost two children by the disease.

Empress Frederick's visit continues to furnish a subject for discussion among diplomats and politicians in Paris.

Lieut. Livraghi, the Italian officer who is charged with having murdered Abyssinian merchants, has been arrested at Lugano.

The movement in the direction of forming workingmen into organized bodies is making rapid progress throughout Belgium.

Thomas Colt, a 14-year-old boy, was taken to the New Haven almshouse, violently insane, a result of cigarette smoking.

Congressman John L. Mitchell of Milwaukee will be the richest man in the next house, his fortune being estimated at $40,000,000.

The body of Mrs. Caroline Riggs was found in the water at Oyster Point, Conn. It is supposed that she walked into the water while in a somnambulistic state.

The late John Scoville of Buffalo left a fortune of $3,000,000, and among his bequests is $12,000 in trust for the erection of a suitable library for Salisbury, Conn.

Wednesday, March 11.

Lionel C. Drummond, a London banker, committed suicide.

A Boston family was overcome by coal gas. One member is dead.

The French chamber of deputies has passed the sugar bounties bill.

Sir John Millais has just completed a beautiful portrait of Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain.

Fire in the Magee Furnace's company's works in Chelsea, Mass., worked $16,000 damage.

Rhode Island Republicans and Prohibitionists held conventions and nominated state tickets.

The princes of the imperial house of Hohensollern are baptized with water from the Jordan.

The Sultan of Turkey has given large sums of money to aid the German sufferers by the recent inundation.

F. F. Thompson offers to erect for William's college a series of three buildings for laboratories, etc., to cost $100,000.

The Peoria, Ill., Grape Sugar company's starch house and sugar refinery was burned. Loss, $100,000; fully insured.

Prince Bismarck will soon make his appearance again in public in the Prussian house of peers, of which he is a member.

Con. Bruson, an electric light lineman, while fixing a light at Morton, Pa., clutched a live wire and was instantly killed.

And now the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific road will follow the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy in the matter of retrenchment.

Col. H. Clay King, a prominent member of the bar of Memphis, cowardly assassinated David H. Poston, also a prominent lawyer of that city.

It is reported that Comptroller Staub of Connecticut will refuse to pay the salaries of Governor Bulkeley and the other holdover Republican officials.

It is reported from Washington that Charles Emory Smith, the present United States minister to the court of St. Petersburg, wants to resign and come home.

Prince Bismarck's decision to run for the reichstag and the evident tendency of the government to a firmer protective policy enlivens politics in Germany.

Thursday, March 12.

Weavers in the Cornell mill, Fall River, are on a strike.

Sig. Vicuna has been nominated for president of Chili.

Prince Napoleon has had a relapse, fever having again set in.

A former postmaster at Walnut Grove, Ala., is an absconder.

Prince Bismarck has accepted the candidacy for the reichstag.

The English Hotchkiss Gun company is reported in financial difficulties.

Crispi's offer of $100,000 to Genoa for Columbus fetes has been withdrawn.

A very severe storm on Puget sound has done much damage along the east coast.

At an auction in London a small parcel of extra choice Ceylon tea brought $54 a pound.

The Duke of Aosta, while hunting, was thrown from his horse and dislocated his shoulder.

The Cunard Steamship company has declared a dividend of 4 per cent. for the past year.

A contract has been closed to put a large number of Pullman sleeping cars on Australian lines.

It is probable that Turkey will exhibit literary and art treasures at the World's fair in Chicago.

The English edition of Talleyrand's memoirs is out. Whitelaw Reid wrote the introduction to the edition.

A bill has been presented to the Connecticut legislature which is intended to break the deadlock in that state.

The Wisconsin legislature passed the civil rights bill, which puts the black man on a footing with the white man.

KENEFICK.

Artistic Photographs.

We wish to call attention to the fact that this is the only Studio in the city making a specialty of Crayon and Pastel Portraits of the Finest Quality. We have more samples and better grade than can be seen in any other Studio. Don't be "worked" on cheap Bromide Prints—*they fade.* We are sole agents for Calcott's Patent Mounts, a beautiful Souvenir for the Holidays. We have adopted scaled prices for cabinet work, but still retain their general excellence. We also carry an exquisite line of Portrait Frames, all of New and Artistic Designs. You are invited to call and inspect them and judge for yourself.

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W. H. Goodwin, Agent.

ANDOVER TO BOSTON. A.M. 6.50 ex.sr. in Boston 7.38; 7.46 ex. ar. 8.35; 8.06 ex. ar. 8.55; 8.33 ex. ar. 9.20; 9.43 ex. ar. 10.35; 11.10 acc. ar. 12.05 P. M. 12.20 ex. ar. 1.05; 12.39 acc. ar. 1 40; 1.25 acc. ar. 2.20; 4.25 acc. ar. 5.26; 5.44 acc. ar. 6.42; 7.11 ex. ar. 8; 9.39 acc. ar. 10.30. SUNDAY: 7.45 ar. 8.50; 8.33 ar. 9.30; 12.20 ar. 1.26; P. M. 4.32 ar. 5.30; 5.58 ar. 7; 7.51 ar. 8.50. All accommodation.

BOSTON TO ANDOVER. A. M., 6.00 acc. arrive in Andover, 7.02; 7.30 acc. ar. 8.23; 9.30 acc. ar. 10.24; 10.25 acc. ar. 11.30. P. M. 12.00 ex. ar. 12.50; 12.30 ex. ar. 1.09; 2. ex. ar. 3.00; 3.20 ex. ar. 4.05; 4.02 acc. ar. 5.00 5.00 ex. ar. 5.45; 6.00 ex. ar. 6.47; 6.35 acc. ar. 7.3 7.00 acc. ar. 7.52; 11.00 ex. ar. 11.45. SUNDAY: A. M. 8.00 acc. ar. 9.06. P. M. 5.00 acc. ar. 6.14; 6.00 ex. ar. 6.47; 7 00 acc. ar. 8.02.

ANDOVER TO LOWELL. A. M. 7.46 arrive in Lowell 8.35; 8.33 ar. 9.09; 9.43 ar. 10.36; 10.35 ar. 11.04; 11.10 ar. 11.42. P. M. 12.39 ar. 1.06; 1.40 ar. 2.45; 2.44 ar. 3.14; 4.25 ar. 5.07; 5.50 ar. 6.16; 7.11 ar. 7.44; 9.39 ar. 10.08 SUNDAY; A. M. 8.33 ar. 9.19. P. M. 12.20 ar. 12.51; 4.32 ar. 5.01; 5.58 ar. 6.26; 7.51 ar. 8.20.

LOWELL TO ANDOVER. A. M. 8.35 ar. 9.00; 9.30 ar. 10.24; 10.55 ar. 11.30. P. M. 12.20 ar. 12.50; 1.00 ar. 1.26; 3.05 ar. 3.42; 3.30 ar. 4.05; 4.10 ar. 5.00; 5.10 ar. 5.45; 6.15 ar. 6.47; 6.55 ar. 7.31; 11.10 ar. 11.45. SUNDAY: 8.20 ar. 9.06. P. M. 5.35 ar. 6.14; 7.30 ar. 8.25.

ANDOVER TO LAWRENCE. A. M. 7.02, 8.23, 9.00, 10.24, 11.30. P. M. 12.50, 1.00, 1.26, 3.00, 3.42*, 4.05, 5.00, 5.45, 6.47, 7.31, 7.52. SUNDAY. A. M. 9.06. P. M. 6.14, 6.47, 8.02.

LAWRENCE TO ANDOVER. A. M. 6.40, 7.30, 7.55, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.00. P. M. 12.05, 12.30, 1.15, 1.25*, 3.35, 4.14, 5.35, 5.40, 7.04*, 9.30. SUNDAY: 7.35, 8.15. P. M. 12.10, 4.25*, 5.35, 7.40*.

*To and from South side.

GOING EAST. A. M. 7.02 H N, 8.23, 9.00, 10.24 H. P. M. 12.52 N, 1.26, 3.42 N, 4.05, 5.45, 6.47 H N, 7.52 H. SUNDAY. A. M. 9.06 H. P. M. 5.47, 8.23 H. H. to Haverhill only. N. connects to Newburyport.

GOING NORTH, VIA MANCHESTER. A. M. 8.23. P. M. 1.09, 5.45 6.47. SUNDAY: A. M. 9.06. P. M. 6.47.

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A. Marland, P. M.

Open from 7 a.m. to 8 p.m.
Money Order Hours. 8 a.m to 5.30 p.m.
Hours on Legal Holidays, 8 to 9.30 a.m.

MAILS READY FOR DELIVERY.

8 a.m. from Boston, New York, South, West, and Lawrence.
9 a.m. from Boston, New York, South and West.
1.30 p.m. from Boston, New York, South and West, Lawrence, North and East.
4.30 p.m. from Boston, New York, West, South and East.
5 p.m., from Boston, New York, West, South and East.
6 p.m. srom Lawrence and North.
7.15 p.m. from Boston, New York, South and West.
7.30 p.m. from East.

MAILS CLOSE.

7 a.m. for Boston, New York, South and West.
8 a.m. for Lawrence, North and East.
9.30 a.m. for Boston, New York, South and West.
12 m. for Boston, New York, South, West and Lawrence.
3.40 p.m. for Lawrence, North and East.
6.45 p.m. for Boston, New York, South and West.

Lamson & Pinder, 37 and 52 Merrimack St., Lowell, make a specialty of Dolls. They have them at all prices, but go particularly strong on dolls to retail for one dollar. If you feel as though you wanted a dollar doll you can have one by giving them this advertisement and seventy-five cents.

T. A. Holt & Co.

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AND

Dry Goods.

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The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

Chinese Laundry.

QUONG • KEE,

Has taken the Laundry on Park St., and will guarantee the people of Andover first-class work.

SHIRTS, washing and ironing, -	10 cts.
IRONING, - - - - - -	9 cts.
CUFFS, per pair, - - - -	4 cts.
COLLARS, - - - - - -	2 cts.

Work delivered in 3 days.

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—OF—
Parlor Stoves!
Just Arrived.

A FINE SELECTION.

Geo. Saunders,
PRACTICAL PLUMBER AND TINSMITH,
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THE BEST
Laundry in New England

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STEAM • LAUNDRY • COMPANY,
1862 to 1868 Washington St.,
BOSTON.
H. A. BODWELL AND WM. M. CLARKE, Proprietors.
Respectfully solicit a liberal patronage from the Citizens of Andover. All orders sent to H. A. Bodwell or G. Chapman, will receive prompt attention. Lists furnished and goods collected and delivered free.

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Skates & Sleds
EXAMINE OUR
RAYMOND - EXTENSION DOUBLE-RUNNER SKATE,
40 Miles an Hour!
582 & 584 Essex Street.
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EXPRESS & JOBBING,
Particular attention given to moving Pianos and Furniture.
Essex St., Andover, Mass.

KENNELLY & SYLVESTER'S,
256 Essex St., Lawrence, Mass.,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY
PIANOS and ORGANS.
They are the agents for several different kinds, particularly the HALLET & DAVIS and EMERSON'S. These Pianos have been established over 50 years.
Sold for Cash or on Installments
Two First-class Tuners
and Repairers guarantee satisfaction.
They also have a large stock of Sheet Music and Music Books. Best quality Small Musical Goods: Banjos, Guitars, Mandolins, Strings of the Best Quality, Etc.

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BENJ. BROWN,
—DEALER IN—
Boots, Shoes & Rubbers.
HEADQUARTERS FOR
TENNIS AND BALL SHOES.
LADIES' OXFORDS AT LOW PRICES.
Swift's Building, Main St., Andover.

THE NEW PATENT LASTING.

Old Method, Lasting with tacks.
New Method, Lasting without tacks

TRY ME


I do not rot or injure cloths.
I give a more abundant and richer suds,
I give whiter, cleaner and sweeter clothes,
I wash in hard water with satisfaction,
I will do your work with less labor,
I will do two weeks washing for any family in Andover.

FACTS.
I am the BEST, the BIGGEST, and CHEAPEST Soap in Town. For sale by
J. H. CAMPION & CO.

PLUMBING,
HEATING,
—AND—
VENTILATION

With the introduction of water supply, comes the difficulty of properly disposing of the sewage in the house

Plans made and Estimates Furnished.

Water Closets and Bath Tubs, Soapstone Sinks, and Washtrays constantly on hand.

COMPETENT WORKMEN EMPLOYED.

Also, dealers in Gas and Electric Fixtures, Walker Furnaces and Crawford and Grand Ranges.

T. COSTELLO & CO.,
126 CENTRAL ST., LOWELL, MASS.
Telephone 164-3.

ANDOVER BAKERY.
ROBERT HODGE,
Successor to John D. Driscoll.
FIRST-CLASS BAKER'S GOODS OF ALL KINDS.
Scotch Short Bread Baked to Order.
PARK STREET, - ANDOVER.

J. M. BRADLEY.

Tailor and Furnisher.

Established 1875.

FINE CUSTOM WORK A SPECIALTY.

Foreign and Domestic Woolens, and a large line of Novelties in Suitings for gentlemen's inspection.

Leading Styles in Furnishing Goods and Hats and Caps.

MAIN STREET, ANDOVER, MASS.

REMEMBER!

SALE OF SEATS

FOR

THE NIOTUS Minstrels

TAKES PLACE

SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1891,

At 9 o'clock A.M.,

AT THE

ANDOVER BOOKSTORE.

Only 10 tickets allowed each purchaser.

For Sale!

TWO-STORY Dwelling-House and Ell, Stable, and about five-eighths acre of land, plenty of fruit, of different kinds, shade trees, shrubbery, etc.

Also, Dwelling-house formerly occupied by Dr. Gilbert, on High Street. Stable, fruit, &c.

Also, Two-tenement House on Maple Avenue.

Box 230.

Feb. 24, 1891. Andover, Mass.

For Sale!

THE PROPERTY, corner of Main and Harding Sts. known as Lucia Clark Estate. Double House containing two tenements of 7 Rooms each.

1-2 Acre of land, Fruit trees and small fruits. House in good repair. For further particulars,

Inquire of

CHAS. S. PARKER

Park Street, . . . Andover, Mass.

FOR SALE.

2 YOUNG COWS:—Both giving milk. One Jersey, other Native bred.

JAMES COCHRANE, PUNCHARD AVE.

PRIVATE

European Parties.

Under the patronage of

MRS. M. D. FRAZAR,

BOSTON MASS.,

Sail from New York, **Saturday, June 27,** 1891. by Steamship "CITY OF CHESTER."

Tour of 45 Days $250.00
Tour of 59 Days $350.00
Tour of 74 Days $450.00

All travelling, hotel and sightseeing expenses included.

Send at once for circulars and references to

MRS. M. D. FRAZAR.
70 Globe Building, Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE:—A roller Organ and 45 tunes nearly new—a bargain. Apply at 40 Water Street, North Andover.

Report of the Condition

OF THE

Andover National Bank

At Andover, in the State of Massachusetts, at the close of business, February 26, 1891.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts,	$350,817.21
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,	50,000.00
Due from approved reserve agents,	20,353.66
Banking House, furniture, and fixtures,	49,778.62
Current expenses and taxes paid,	1,748.97
Checks and other cash items,	5,819.08
Bills of other Banks,	10,322.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents,	127.08
Specie,	7,781.70
Legal-tender notes,	12,000.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation),	2,250.00
Total,	$510,998.32

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in,	$250,000.00
Surplus fund,	54,000.00
Undivided profits,	13,641.99
National Bank notes outstanding,	45,000.00
Dividends unpaid	30.00
Individual deposits subject to check,	141,260.61
Demand certificates of deposit,	6,931.98
Due to other National Banks.	133.74
Total,	$510,998.32

State of MASSACHUSETTS, County of ESSEX, ss:

I, Moses Foster, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

MOSES FOSTER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of March, 1891.

GEORGE W. FOSTER, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

JOHN H. FLINT,
JOHN F. KIMBALL, } Directors.
JOSEPH A. SMART,

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

ESSEX, ss.

To the Heirs-at-Law, and others interested in the estate of AUSTIN PHELPS, late of Andover, in said County, clergyman, deceased, testate,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, Mary A. Phelps, and Lawrence Phelps, the executors of the will of said deceased have presented for allowance the first and final account of their administration upon the estate of said deceased.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Salem, in said County, on the third Monday of March, next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And the said executors are ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week in the ANDOVER TOWNSMAN, a newspaper printed at Andover, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court.

Witness, ROLLIN E. HARMON, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-fifth day of February in the year eighteen hundred and ninety-one.

J. T. MAHONEY, Register.

THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN,

ANDOVER, MASS.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY

THE ANDOVER PRESS (limited).

JOHN N. COLE, Managing Editor.
GEO. A. HIGGINS, Local Editor.

Subscription price, $2.00 per year, in advance. Single copies 5 cents.

☞ No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid and notice of the discontinuance given at this office, except at the option of the publishers.

☞ All communications for the paper, to receive prompt attention, should be addressed to THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN.

☞ All business matters should be addressed to THE ANDOVER PRESS.

THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN being the only newspaper published in Andover, offers an especially valuable field for advertisers.

Advertising rates sent on application.

A thoroughly fitted STEAM JOB PRINTING OFFICE is connected with the TOWNSMAN, and all orders in this department will receive prompt and careful attention.

The Offices of the TOWNSMAN are in Draper's Block,

36 & 38 MAIN STREET.

Entered as 2d-Class Matter at the Andover Post-Office.

FRIDAY, MARCH 13 1891

The re-appointment of Joseph T. Lovejoy as Supt. of streets was a foregone conclusion. It is the general opinion that the street appropriations were never expended more wisely than last year and a continuance of the wise and judicious management was to be heartily desired. The reduction in the amount of money raised would naturally give poorer results this year were it not for the extra work which may be expected to be done by the stone crusher. It is doubtless if quite such rosy results may be reached as pictured in Mr. Lovejoy's address, but it will add greatly to the efficiency of the department and we believe the town will be even better pleased with the results than they are with the prospects of its work. Mr. Lovejoy's use of the road scraper and advocacy of a crusher show that he is progressive; the best results are sure to be reached in these modern times by the use of modern methods, and Mr. Lovejoy, seems to be alive to both the times and the methods.

Two street crossings on our Main st., always buried in mud when there is any mud (the only time when they are needed) have lifted their mute appeal to the road authorities ever since their being put in. Their appeal is answered with semi-annual cleaning and then forgotten. Couldn't a part of our munificent sum appropriated for sidewalks be used to keep these crossings clean?

The action of the selectmen in making some of the restrictions in the Street railway grant less stringent, shows that they are disposed to deal fairly with all parties in the matter. The changes make the cost considerably less to the company and will doubtless make but little, if any, difference to our town. It would seem that the way is now open for the railroad Company to show whether it wants a line to Andover or not.

The rumored and already announced real estate changes indicate that Andover is likely to have much building during 1891. Taxes are at a mark rather lower than most of our Massachusetts towns and many other things are encouragements for home building in our town. A lookout for desirable building sites near to the centre reveals but few lots which are for sale at a reasonable figure, which is a sign that Andover people appreciate a good thing. It is a further sign that the building of homes is to go further out into the suburbs and that at no distant date many of the beautiful plats of land over the hill, and toward North Andover and Ballardvale are to be covered with residences. The town will then get back good return for whatever it may expend in good roads and lighted streets in the outskirts.

The bill for the adoption of the Australian ballot in Maine was defeated in the legislature this week, and Maine has the distinction of being about the first state to reject this style of voting. Meanwhile other states are approving it and the city and town elections likewise, proceed with excellent satisfaction. The only serious objection to its provisions for town elections is sure to be removed if found to make too much trouble and Andover will then probably call a special town meeting to adopt it.

Sockless Jerry Simpson wearing socks, and silk ones at that, destroys the poetry of that much of the Farmer's Alliance Movement. A turn-about in the Illinois legislature of two of the Alliance Members to elect a Democratic U. S. senator and the apparent bargain in another state between Alliance and Republican's makes this new party a very uncertain quantity in American politics.

Selectmen's Doings.

The Board of Selectmen at its regular March meeting, last Monday, made the following appointments: Joseph T. Lovejoy, superintendent of streets; Thomas F. Waldron, constable, vice Chas. U. Tuck, resigned; Robert Bell, police officer and janitor of the Town House; Walter B. Allen, police officer and keeper of the lockup at the Almshouse; Maurice Donahoe, Henry K. Flint, W. L. Frye, John W. Tough, and M. T. Welch police officers with pay; Horace Eaton, W. H. Goodwin, G. A. Higgins, Geo. S. Loud, Barnett Rogers, and Peter Riley police officers without pay.

The Electric Road question came up for discussion again, the Selectmen having been asked to modify their restrictions especially the conditions relating to the erecting of iron poles and paving the streets. The Selectmen after due consideration changed those conditions to the following:

The granite block paving may end at the Shawsheen River Bridge instead of Frye Village; from the bridge to Hussey's mill, cobble stones shall be used, and from that place to the Lawrence line such road-bed as the Selectmen may approve of.

The iron poles may end at the railroad bridge and from that place to the Lawrence line, square wooden poles also approved of by the Selectmen, shall be used.

The Selectmen have decided to have the drop curtain on the stage of the town house repainted on request of several well known lady citizens.

Notice.

The Annual meeting of the Farmers' Club for the choice of officers for the year to come, will be held in the Band Hall, Park Street, on Monday evening, March 16, at 7.30. Let there be a full and prompt attendance so that all business may be accomplished without the necessity of an adjournment.

By order of the SECRETARY.

Monday, March 23.

NIOTUS MINSTRELS.

Owing to unavoidable circumstances, the date of the Niotus Minstrels has been changed from Friday evening, March 20, to Monday, March 23. But there will be no change in the time for the sale of tickets, which will begin to-morrow morning at 9.00 o'clock. Last year there was a little dissatisfaction because at the opening sale there was no limit to the number of tickets that one person could purchase. This year each person will be limited to ten tickets. If you want front seats you should procure your tickets early, for there is sure to be a rush for them.

Abbot Piano Recitals.

The brilliant Miss Aus der Ohe added new laurels to her already full wreath by her remarkable rendering of a grand program at yesterday afternoon's recital. No such artistic work has ever been heard in Andover as that shown in some of the difficult passages of yesterday's performance. Miss Aus der Ohe adds to an artistic conception of the author's design and wish in the composition, a vigor and impress of personality that at once wins the audience, and they are then carried along in their enjoyment of her music just as she wills. Now in a burst of glorious harmony and again in a weird atmosphere that is only relieved when sunshine bursts forth in glad notes at the touch of this brilliant performer. Yesterday afternoon's audience was a large one and a thoroughly captivated one, and each number received well deserved applause. The next recital is in April.

Tickets for the remaining two recitals in the course will be sold for $1.50.

Concert.

The concert in the Town Hall last Friday evening by the Crystal Quartet of the Seminary assisisted by the Phillips Banjo Club and Miss Alice E. Spinney pianist, was only fairly attended, but if the merits of the entertainment could have governed the audience it would have been considerably larger. The programme consisted of twelve numbers each of which was well received, and several encored. The selections by the Quartet "A Capital Ship" and "Courtship," the baritone solo "Tell her I love her so," by C. S. Patton, and the song "Capture of Bacchus," by J. R. Smith were especially well executed. Miss Spinney showed marked ability in her piano solos and the Banjo Club's playing was thought by most of those present to be superior to any of the former clubs of that institution. It was on the whole a most enjoyable concert. The Crystal Quartet consists of J. E. Paradis, alto; C. S. Patton, baritone; E. W. Shurtleff, tenor; J. R. Smith, bass.

In a Nutshell.

Is the announcement in to-day's issue, that Bicknell Bros. have started the ball rolling about blouses. It is to their credit that they can show the largest assortment at lower prices than any concern in New England. A look into their west window will verify this statement.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla enjoys as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health-giving, blood-purifying and appetite-restoring which everybody seems to need at this season.

Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Public School Notes.

At the School Committee meeting for organization on Monday evening last, Rev. F. W. Greene was re-elected chairman of the Board for the coming year. He will name the several sub-committees at the next regular meeting.

Most of the teachers are availing themselves of to-day for visiting day.

The elementary science studies recently introduced in the public schools are exceedingly popular with teachers and pupils. The following original compositions, selected at random from a large number handed to the Superintendent, speak for themselves, and show the kind of work the children are doing in all the upper grades of our schools.

TWO KINDS OF MICA.

There are two minerals in my lesson to-day. They are both softer than glass. One is light brown and the other black. The specimens have a glassy and also a shiny lustre. The structure is compact, scaly and fibrous. The light specimen is transparent, and the dark one is translucent. The light specimen came from North Carolina and the dark one from Canada. The light specimen can be found around here. Both specimens are laminated. The brown one is Phlogopite and the black Biotite. Phlogopite is known as Brown Mica, and Biotite as Black Mica. Black Mica is less useful than Brown, as it is so scaly. It is found in small particles in many common rocks in Andover. I have written about Mica *Muscovite* in another lesson."

MAMIE FOSTER, age 10.
Second Grade Grammar.

FELDSPAR.

My specimen will scratch glass and has a creamish white color. The lustre is pearly and has a compact structure. It is opaque because you cannot see through it. It comes from Branchville, Conn. It is used for making china and other things. It sometimes scales off. Sometimes it is in different colors. You can sometimes find it in this state. The name of my specimen is Feldspar.

GRACIE HIGGINS, age 13.
Second Grammar School.

COARSE GRANITE.

I find in my specimen a substance that is of a glassy lustre, and it looks like isinglass, but it is not isinglass. Isinglass is not a mineral, but is made from the air-bladders of fishes. As glass scratches this substance, I think it is about 3 in the scale of hardness, and it looks like mica.

I find, too, in my specimen a mineral milky-white in color, of glassy lustre, and it will scratch glass. I think it is about seven in the scale, and its home is quartz. I find, also, a substance that is white or grayish-white in color, and it will scratch glass. I think it is about six in the scale of hardness. Its name is feldspar. This mixture of mica, quartz, and feldspar is called coarse granite.

RALPH BALDWIN, age 10.
Third Grade.

Editor of the Townsman:

A word in your paper might not be out of place at this time by one who is deeply interested in our town, and has an interest in the electric plant. The company is carrying out an agreement with the town to light its streets for two years, and although they have lost money under the contract they mean to fulfil it, and have done so to the satisfaction of the committee appointed by the town; and I think every sensible man in town will say the streets are much better lighted under the present system than when we used oil lamps, though there may be some places in town where there ought to be a light, and the Electric Co. would be happy to supply them at so much a light for arc and incandescent which will be the way they will be obliged to charge after the two years' contract has expired. I hope the taxpayers of Andover will not feel it a burden to pay the Electric Co. a fair amount so the town can be lighted satisfactorily, and in return to be able to run the electric plant at a small profit. We feel every business ought to receive a just compensation for services rendered; and much could be said in favor of electric light. How pretty Main Street looks lighted by arc lights on a dark night! Is there any light more beautiful? And so with a residence. It is the only perfect light, but it is expensive, and so is every luxury, but it pays in the end. A CITIZEN.

November Club.

The November Club held its regular meeting on Monday last; Professor Tucker talked to the ladies and their guests upon the important subject of the menace to the body politic of the "Surplus of private wealth." In a short but very clear speech he quoted from and reviewed the arguments of Mr. Andrew Carnegie; stated the Socialist theories about the distribution and application of such wealth, and left the question of the practicability of such methods to the aroused attention and thought of his audience to examine.

In accordance with the expressed intention of the club, the directors of the November Club have voted $200, the amount required to guarantee a free bed for Andover patients in the Lawrence Hospital for one year from March 1st, 1891 to March 1st, 1892. Mrs. Peter D. Smith, Miss Susanna Jackson, and Mrs. Selah Merrill have been appointed as a committee for management and consultation, and to these ladies application for the use of the bed should be made.

WHY NOT use the best. The best is the cheapest. Try World Soap, it always gives satisfaction.

Used two Revolvers to effect a Settlement.

Joseph Lacourse, a Frenchman living in the Holt District, was arrested yesterday morning by Chief of Police Cheever, and appeared before Judge Poor in the afternoon charged with assault with a dangerous weapon upon Brooks F. Holt. After hearing the stories of the principals and two witnesses, Samual Thayer and Fred Symonds, Judge Poor ordered Lacourse to recognize in the sum of $1000 for appearance at the May term of the Superior Court at Newburyport. In default of bail he was committed to the Lawrence jail to await trial. The facts of the case as near as we can understand them are somewhat as follows:

Lacourse was engaged to cut a lot of wood situated near the home of Samuel Thayer, for Mr. Holt. Having finished the job, last Tuesday, Lacourse's son came to Mr. Holt and told him of this fact and wanted him to go and look it over with a surveyor to see how much there was and make a settlement. Mr. Holt was unable to go at that time, but said he would as soon as he could. Lacourse wanted his money pretty badly and evidently became a little angry and he with a surveyor went and measured the wood. Lacourse came Wednesday morning to Mr. Holt and asked him to settle. Mr. Holt refused to do this until he had verified the measurements for himself. Then Lacourse wanted him to name some hour at which he would be there, but Mr. Holt said he could not do that as he had some other business that needed attending to and he could not give him an exact hour. Mr. Holt did not think it necessary that Lacourse should go with him when he measured it and told him that he would attend to it as soon as possible and settle with him.

Mr. Holt then went to Ballardvale, and arriving home again about 11.15, he drove over to the wood-lot and looked over the wood. When about to go away, Lacourse came up and loud words followed. Finally Lacourse drew two revolvers and pointing them at Mr. Holt (so the latter said and denied by Lacourse) ordered him with oaths to settle. This was a rather embarassing position to put a man in, but Mr. Holt said he could not pay him then as he had not the money; however he would do so at 4 o'clock that afternoon in the Town Clerk's office. The loud talking had attracted Samuel Thayer and Fred Symonds, and Mr. Thayer told Lacourse he had better put up those things (revolvers), which Lacourse finally did. It seems, however, that Lacourse had previously asked Thayer and Symonds to be his witnesses to the settlement.

At last Mr. Holt departed, and in the afternoon paid Lacourse in full at Town Clerk Putnam's office, after which he lodged a complaint against Lacourse with the above mentioned result. Lacourse is of a very excitable nature and evidently thought that Mr. Holt was going to cheat him or something of that kind, and so lost all control of himself.

Some Foolish People.

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh, it will wear away," but in many cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 50c. and $1.00. Trial size free. At all druggists.

Sunday Services for Mar. 15.

SOUTH CHURCH.—10.30 A. M. Rev. D. A. Newton of Winchester will preach. Sunday School at noon. Evening service at 7.15.

CHRIST CHURCH.—Morning service at 10.30. Evening Service at 7.15. Rev. Frederic Palmer will preach.

FREE CHURCH.—Sermon at 10.30 by Rev. F. A. Wilson. Sunday School at 12M. Y.P. S. C. E. at 6.15 P.M. Evening service at 7.

CHAPEL.—Morning at 10.30. Evening service at 4.30 Prof. Moore will have charge of the pulpit through March.

WEST CHURCH.—Preaching service at 10.30 by Rev. Frederic W. Greene. Sunday school at 12 M. Evening at 7 in the vestry, also in Osgood and Abbott districts.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Preaching at 10.30 by Mr. Stonecipher. Prayer service at 7 P.M.

ST. AUGUSTINE'S CHURCH.—Services at 8.30 A.M. and 3.30 P.M. 10.30 A.M. High Mass and sermon by Rev. J.J. Ryan.

Advertised Letters.

The following is the list of letters advertised March 9, 1891.

Briley, Robert	Howe, Fanny
Beard, Mansur	Mack, Mr. S.
Bibodeau, Louis	McPhes, Alex.
Connell, Mrs. Anna M.	Risposte, P.
Emmett Literary Institute	Sullivan, Mrs. Mary
Hilton, George	Taylor
Holt, Miss P. Lizzie	Taylor, Miss Jane, (Frye Village)
Taylor, Mrs. Margaret (Frye Village)	

DEATHS.

In Ballardvale March 8, Joseph Henry Batchelder aged 58 years 4 months.

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarah. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical profession. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting natre in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials to F. J, Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c.

Abbott Village.

Sydney Gledhill has returned from his stay in Florida.

The Cricket Club dance April 1, in the Town Hall, promises to be well attended.

Do not forget the concert for the benefit of the Burns Club in the Village Hall, to-morrow night. It is a long time since the Club had a benefit, and it is hoped there will be a liberal patronage. Tickets 20 cents for adults; children 10 cents. Concert begins at 7.30.

The river is very high, and if the thaw continues the mill will be compelled to shut down.

Last Tuesday afternoon Michael Kelley employed in the batching house in the mill was presented with a fine meerschaum pipe and tobacco pouch by his fellow workmen, Mr. Kelly having accepted the position of fireman in the United States Hotel, Boston. He thanked them very kindly for the gift. His family will move to Boston in the course of a week or two.

The meeting of the Cricket secretaries in Boston last Saturday afternoon resulted in the formation of a N. E. League to be conducted under the system of dividing N. E. into districts, the winners of each district to compete for the championship. It is doubtful if the new rule takes effect this summer.

Frye Village.

Mrs. William Leitch is in Northfield, Vt., where the illness of her brother called her.

Mrs. John Hill is at Merrimac with her daughter Mrs. John L. Morrison.

Mrs. James Soutar is quite ill at her home.

Mrs. John Wood is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Craig.

High water to-day has prevented a number of hands in the Bleach House of the Smith & Dove mill from working.

W. W. Ranney of the Seminary conducted the services in the Hall last Sunday. Text Is. 44:23. Next Sunday evening R. A. Wood will have charge and there should be a large attendance, as his remarks are always especially interesting.

Andrew Callum of Merrimac was in town last Saturday calling on friends.

Maurice Donahue, employed by W. C. Donald, has been appointed policeman for this section.

A. G. Playdon, our well-known milk dealer, was summoned by Inspector Donoghue of Lawrence to appear in Court on Wednesday for having milk in his possession not up to the standard. He appealed. Mr. Playdon buys considerable milk and is without doubt not guilty of having impure milk to sell intentionally.

LAWRENCE.

The Board of Railroad Commissioners are to give a public hearing at No. 20 Beacon Street, Boston, Tuesday next at 11 a.m., on the petition of the Merrimack Valley Street Railway Company to increase its capital stock from $80,000 to $250,000, and for approval of the issue of bonds to the amount of $350,000, payable in gold, and to be secured by a mortgage of the property of the company, the proceeds of the bonds and the increase of capital stock to be used for the purpose set forth in the petitions.

Barlow Bros.' Minstrels are at the Opera House to-night, to-morrow afternoon and evening. Next Monday, Daniel Froham's "The Charity Ball," will hold the boards.

A Boy's Club was opened Tuesday night at 224 Broadway, some 100 boys being in attendance. Tickets entitling them to membership in the club and admittance to the rooms were given them. Comfortable and convenient rooms have been fitted up for the boys to visit each evening or when they wish. Books and games are provided and everything tends to elevating the character of boys of all classes. Several of the best known business men in the city are interested in it, and it is an assured success.

Another Co-operative Bank is to be organized next Thursday evening in Golden Cross hall.

The First Baptist Church has decided to call Rev. F. W. Ryder of East Boston to become its pastor.

Messrs. Shaw & Ferguson of Newburyport have the contract to equip the Merrimack Valley Street railroad of this city with electricity.

Col. John P. Sweeney is mentioned as a possible appointee to the judgeship of the Superior Court to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Pitman.

Battery C will be inspected Monday, April 13, by Col. Andrews of the Governor's staff.

Fourteen shares of Pemberton national bank sold in Boston on Saturday at 157 1-2; 42 McKay heeler, 10 1-2; 53 Atlantic mill, 94 1-4.

The Woman's Relief Corps held a successful fair in Needham Hall, Wednesday and Thursday evenings.

Geo. W. Smith has been elected to the position of senior vice-commander of Post 39 in place of Arthur M. Grainger resigned.

The supreme justice of the order of the Iron Hall will visit this city April 23, and will pay in final benefits to the charter members of Branch 185, some $12,000.

BALLARDVALE.

The Independence Drum Corps will give their first grand ball Wednesday evening, April 1. Partlow's Orchestra of Lawrence will provide music, and the Essex Drum Corps will give a concert. The boys will try to make it the ball of the season.

The sociable of the Y. P. S. C. E. last *Monday* night was postponed from the Wednesday preceding on account of the bad weather, but the evening selected could not have been much worse, as it rained hard and the snow was soft and slumpy. However, the church was comfortably filled by an audience that did not regret its temerity in braving the elements, for the programme, which was published in full last week, was carried out finely. Justice to all forbids mention of any one feature, for all were good and lack of space prevents extended notice. Refreshments were served during the evening. This will go on record as one of the best sociables ever given by the society.

The tenth and closing entertainment in the Bradlee Course, Wednesday evening, was provided as usual by Collins' Orchestra, assisted by Miss Alice M. Gustine, reader. Miss Gustine has a wide reputation as an elocutionist and recitalist, and is Principal of the Salem School of Elocution and Dramatic Art. Collins' Concert Orchestra is always good and always appreciated here. There was nothing to criticise, but a good deal to praise in their work. The solos were especially good. Mr. Robertson with the clarinet and the trombone solo of Mr. Edwards leaving little to be desired. Messrs. H. F. Wilson and Supt. Jos. Shaw have been the committee in charge this year, as last. They have made every effort to have the course a perfect one. The entertainments have been uniformly excellent, and everything has passed of smoothly. The attendance has averaged larger than before, especially at the lectures. In short, the course has been an unqualified success, as far as the committee could make it. Just before the finale, Wednesday evening, Mr. H. F. Wilson thanked those who had attended the course for their appreciation, and spoke particularly of the large audience present at the lectures. Mr. H. M. Hayward followed, saying that we could not pay the debt of gratitude due Miss Bradlee in any fitting way, but thought the audience might show its grateful feeling by a vote of thanks which he moved be extended. F. G. Haynes seconded the motion, which was unanimously carried.

Robert Clemons is home from Attleboro with a sprained ankle, which compels the use of a cane.

Eddie Shaw has left the employ of the Ivers and Pond Piano Co., and is with the printing house of Simonds & Co., Devonshire St., Boston.

Following is the programme which will be given next Wednesday evening in Bradlee Hall by the Y. P. C. L. of the Methodist Church:

Duett, Litspril Overture,
Miss Mattie Stark, Mrs. Minnie Small,
Song, "My Queen," Mr. Walter Pearson
Song, selected, Miss Edith Hatch
Reading, Miss Fannie Berry
Song, "The Boys in Blue,"
Miss Carrie Malcolm, Mr. Pearson.
Piano solo, "Alice Romance," Miss Mattie Stark
Reading, "Aux Italiens," Mrs. Minnie Clay Small
Dumb bell drill, Quartet of Ladies
Song, "Fly Forth, Oh Gentle Dove,"
Miss Carrie Malcolm.
Reading, "The Returned Collegiate,"
Mrs. Small.
Song, selected, Miss Edith Hatch
Wand drill and fencing, Quartet
The Peak Sisters.

Nellie Welch had her foot jammed slightly in some of the machinery of a loom at the mill yesterday. Though somewhat painful it was not a serious accident.

The lecture by Prof. Turner, last night, on the "Passion Play" which was given for the benefit of St. Joseph's Church, brought out a full house, and the proceeds must have gladdened the hearts of the projectors of the entertainment. The description of the play was interestingly told, and the views were excellent, most of them being photographed from the play of 1890. The principal actors were shown, and their history told briefly. For some reason the lecture did not commence until after the appointed time, so that it was necessary to pass over some portions of it hurriedly. A number of miscellaneous views closed the entertainment, some of which were good and some were not, but all were funny and heartily enjoyed by the younger portion of the audience.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refuded. Price 25 cts. per box. For sale by Arthur Bliss.

Boylike.

Farmer Green (to boy caught stealing his apples)—Well, sir, what have you to say for yourself?

Boy (with pockets full)—Please, sir, may I have some apples?—London Tit-Bits.

Genuine Rinder.

"See here vonce, mine frendt. Vy you call dot Rhein vine? Dot neffer coome from Chermany alretty."

"No, sir; it was made of apple and peach rinds, sir."—West Shore.

The Way in New York.

"Please don't talk to me. I'm saving my voice for the opera."

"Why, are you to sing?"

"No. I'm to be in one of the boxes."—Harper's Bazar.

The Committee Reports.

She—Marriage isn't a failure.

He—No; it's only a run on the bank.—Judge.

Drifting Eleven Months.

The United States surveying ship Washington sent a bottle adrift in 37 degs. north latitude, 69 degs. west longitude, on July 31, 1846. The paper that it contained bore the following words, "Any person finding this will please notice the date and position through the papers as a means of ascertaining the course of the current." It was picked up eleven months later between Puffin islands and the Skilligs.—Chambers' Journal.

An Object of Sympathy.

"On what grounds did Henshaw get his pension? I never heard that he did any fighting during the war."

"He didn't, but he claims his sympathies were enlisted.—Puck.

A Frugal Mind.

Boone—Blodgers is very economical, and never wastes anything, I believe.

Rowe—Yes, he always takes any cough mixture that his babies leave over.—Epoch.

Portentous.

(At the debating club.) Chairman—Whatever is that row at the back there?

A Member—Oh! nothing; I merely dropped my speech on the floor.—La Vedetta.

Proof of Authenticity.

McWatty (at the breakfast table)—Mrs. Small, this egg has a chicken in it.

Mrs. Small—Shows it is genuine. I never use artificial eggs.—West Shore.

Should Have Waited.

Henry Williams gave a hack driver $2 to take him to the depot in Savannah in advance of the 'bus, and he got there just in time to be run over by a horse, smashed under a bill board, and trampled on by a drove of mules. When the 'bus came rolling up he was rolled off to an hospital.—Detroit Free Press.

Breaking Up Colds in Children.

When children have taken colds there is nothing better to give them than molasses, butter and vinegar. To half cup molasses take a tablespoonful of butter and two tablespoonfuls of vinegar; cook a few minutes, and give a little frequently. Quite young children can take this.—Herald of Health.

Not Even on New Year's.

"Bronson must have lived an uneventful life."

"Why do you think so?"

"He left me his diaries for ten years when he died, and he hadn't written a line in any of 'em."—Harper's Bazar

Must Give a Horseshoe.

An old manorial rite exists at Oakham, in Rutlandshire, England, where every peer of the realm is bound the first time he enters the town to present a horseshoe to be nailed on the old portal, which is well nigh covered with these tributes. It is said that in case any contumacious peer should refuse to pay this tax the authorities have a right to stop his carriage and levy blackmail by unshoeing one of the horses. To avert so serious an annoyance the tribute shoe is generally ready, some being of enormous size and inscribed with the name of the donor.—New York Ledger.

The Papers Did It.

A Rhode Island burglar got into a house and rummaged about, and secured only about $2 in change. Next day the papers said he missed $900, which was in a toilet box he had set aside, and the disgusted man hanged himself in a coal shed.—Detroit Free Press.



Sunny Slope Poultry Farm.

A few White Leghorn Cockerels for sale, Ropes strain. Pekin Ducks and White Leghorns eggs for sale, both Ropes Strain.

Address, R. B. Smith, No. Andover Station, Mass.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

SURPRISE PARTY!

EVERY LADY IS INVITED TO THE SURPRISE

PARTY

—AT—

A. W. STEARNS & Co's

GENUINE FRENCH SATEENS,

Worth 37 1-2 cents.

Only ? cents per yd.

It will be the biggest surprise you ever had when you hear the price. No old goods, all fresh and new. We guarantee that you will not only go home surprised, but you will also have a new Sateen dress.

A. W. Stearns & Co.

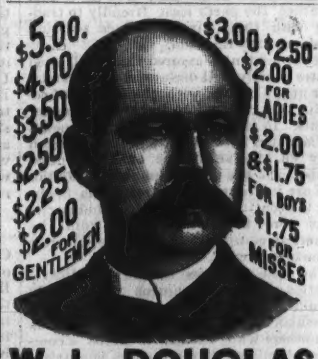
309–311 Essex St., Lawrence.

"She was covered with the light of beauty, but her heart was the bearer of pride." We forgive her. Few there are with such a costume who would not be proud. It gave to her an air of sprightliness, while carriage was the very personification of gracefulness. Wherever she went she was self-possessed and at ease, being well aware that critics and society gossips could say nothing to disturb her equanimity. She was universally talked about and admired. Old ladies at their afternoon teas said, "She's as fresh as a daisy." Young men at the club said, "Such a lovely girl" etc. Young ladies at school wanted to know, "Where she bought her dress and who made it."

The secret of it all is that she bought her dress and had it made at A. W. Stearns' Lawrence. It was a beautiful imported Homespun plaid, solid ground of light gray marked with lines of fawn color and single knotted threads of other colors, harmoniously blended. It was tailor made, long basque with pockets, plain tight fitting skirt with princess back. Her hat was made of the same material as the dress. Did you know that this is the latest? The whole combination was very simple, jaunty and effective.

Moral:— Don't buy your Spring Dress before seeing our elegant line of Plain Twills and Novelties.

A. W. Stearns & Co.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE and other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, etc., are warranted, and so stamped on bottom. Address W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

Benj. Brown, - Andover.

ABBOT ACADEMY

Piano Recitals.

Second Concert:

Mr. Ethelbert Nevin, Miss Caroline Clarke.

Thursday, April 16, 3.45 P.M.

Third Concert:

Prof. Carl Baermann.

Date to be announced.

Sesson Ticket $2. Single Ticket $1.

To be had at the Andover Bookstore and door. Hall open at 3.15 p.m.

S. M. DOWNS, Musical Director.

WANTED.—The consent of 10,000 Smokers to send each a sample lot of 150 "NICKEL" Cigars and a 20 year gold filled Watch, by Express, C.O.D., $5.25 and allow examination. Havana Cigar Co., Winston, N.C.

COW AND CALF for sale by Edwin Upton, Scotland District, Andover, Mass. Cheap for cash.

WANTED:—Copying and Type-writing rapid, accurate. Address, Lock Box 91.

LOST:—A New street Blanket. Will finder please return to J. M. Bradley.

FOR RENT.

A Suite of apartments in Maple Avenue Block, 5 rooms; $8. Also one of 4 rooms, $7. Apply to H. R. Wilbur, High Street.

FOR SALE.—House of 2 1-2 stories, four rooms and an attic, good cellar beneath, 10,000 square feet of land. Conveniently situated in reference to schools, churches and railway travel. Location, Belmont Street. For furthur particulars inquire of W. H. REA, North Andover Depot, Mass.

House Lots!

Two of the most desirable building lots in Andover are offered to sale.

Situated on Locke Street.

Each lot contains about 12000 feet.

Front of 80 feet.
Depth of 150 feet.

Apply to JOHN N. COLE, Andover, Mass.

THE GREAT KROEGER PIANOS

Have been Awarded the

GRAND GOLD MEDAL

at the late Mechanics Fair.

WHEELOCK PIANOS,

THE OPERA PIANO.

Geo. W. Beardsley Piano Co.,

AGENTS,

178 Tremont Street, over Tremont Theatre,

BOSTON.

For Sale!

IN ANDOVER.

TWO STORY House containing 10 rooms also large barn and woodshed, all connected. A never-failing well of water on premises. About 5 acres of land suitable for house-lots. It is in a delightful location, and has excellent drainage. It is within five minutes walk of the Railroad Station, Churches and Schools, and two minutes' walk of the proposed Electric Railroad. For terms, apply to

Mrs. Muldowney.

Harding Street, . . Andover, Mass.

Kindling Wood

And Shavings for sale by HARDY & COLE, Andover.

WANTED.—A Tenement of 5 or 6 rooms, with good dry cellar, good well or hydrant water, and a moderate rent. Address stating price, Student, Lock Box 90, Andover, Mass.

T. J. FARMER,

DEALER IN

Fresh, Salt, Smoked, and Pickled Fish, Oysters, Clams and Lobsters.

No. 2 Central St., opposite Baptist Church.

FOR SALE.

Plymouth Rock Cockerels for Sale, from the A. C. Hawkins' prize strains at Lancaster. Some good ones.

Francis Gulliver, P. O. Box 334.

THE

HYGIENIC

FELT INNERSOLE

SHOE,

IN ALL SIZES AND STYLES, FOR GENTLEMEN AND LADIES, THE MOST COMFORTABLE SHOE MADE.

"Capitol" School Shoe,

TRY A PAIR FOR THE OPENING OF NEXT SCHOOL YEAR.

J. E. Sears,

Bank Block, - Main Street.

Mrs. F. E. LEONARD,

DRESSMAKING AND PLAIN SEWING,

Embroidery, Fancy Work.

Residence, First House in Barnard's Court.

WEDDING and BIRTHDAY GIFTS

Art Squares, Rugs, Portieres, Down Pillows Slumber Rolls. Easy Chairs, Rocking Chairs, Children's Chairs, Children's Sleds. Book-cases, Fancy Tables, English Clothes Poles, Etc.

NOYES'

Furniture & Warerooms,

PARK STREET, ANDOVER, - MASS.

WANTED.

Active, honest agents in every town in Massachusetts, for a perfectly safe, equitable and reliable investment company. Liberal terms to smart, energetic persons, quick work, quick returns. The National Provident Association, 120 Tremont St., (room 40) Boston, Mass.

PALMER IS THE MAN

WHO WILL REPRESENT ILLINOIS IN THE UNITED STATES SENATE.

Two Alliance Men Give in To the Almost Inexpressible Delight of the Democrats—A Fist Fight Helps to Make the Proceedings Rather Lively.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., March 12.—It appeared to be a foregone conclusion that Gen. John M. Palmer would be elected United States senator by the solid 101 Democratic votes of the joint assembly, assisted by of those two of the F. M. B. A. men, Moore and Cockrell. Yet the Republicans were not ready to go down without a struggle. They held a caucus to see if they could not at least kill off the Democratic candidate. To that end the steering committee was empowered to handle the matter as it might think best. That committee held a consultation, and at its conclusion sent for Representative Moore, one of the F. M. B. A. men, and offered him the solid Republican vote of 100 if he and his two conferees, Cockrell and Taubeneck, would join them. This offer was considered good politics in any event. If accepted, it would defeat Gen. Palmer and put the F. M. B. A.'s under decided obligations to the Republicans; if rejected, it would put the farmers in the anomalous condition of refusing to elect a farmer. It was a tempting lure, but Moore did not accept it.

The steering committee, in discussing the question, finally decided to give their vote to Senator Fuller, chairman of the steering committee, in recognition of his services as a leader, in case everybody would pledge himself to obey the mandate of the committee.

The committee ordered their members not to answer the preliminary roll call. Senator Evans, however, disregarded the committee's injunction and answered "Here," when his name was called. On the roll call of the house both Cockrell and Moore answered "Here," and were loudly applauded by the Democrats, and visitors in the galleries. On Taubeneck's failure to answer to his name there was a slight ripple of applause on the Republican side, which was quickly suppressed by the steering committee.

"Twenty five senators and seventy-nine members of the house have answered to their names," said the speaker. "It is now in order to take another ballot for United States senator."

When Cockrell's name was called he rose to his feet and said: "Mr. Speaker."

"No speeches! No speeches! Object! Vote! Vote!" shouted forty Republican voices in unison.

Pandemonium Reigned Supreme

for a minute, but the Republicans still stoutly objected to Cockrell explaining his vote.

"Keep your mouth silent for a minute. I will vote for John M. Palmer," said Cockrell.

For a few moments the Democratic shouts and cheers that reverberated through the capitol were deafening.

After a slight lull they were renewed and it was two minutes before order could be restored.

Moore's name was called and that gentleman arose and said: "John M. Palmer."

Again Democratic enthusiasm found vent in prolonged cheers, and hats and papers were thrown wildly in the air.

When the name of Morris, the colored Republican, was called, that gentleman voted for Cicero J. Lindley.

The program now became for all the Republicans to vote for Lindley, it having been found impossible for Fuller or any other man to receive the full Republican vote. Representative Taubeneck, when his name was called, voted for "A. J. Streeter, nominee of the F. M. B. A. party," and dropping to his seat, burst into tears. Cheer after cheer from the Republican side rewarded his loyalty to his party nominee. The remainder of the roll was called with difficulty. The shouts of "Palmer" could be heard above the din, and when Speaker Crafts voted the shots were renewed.

Then a Fist Fight Broke Out

on the Republican side. Representative Berry had a quarrel with one of the members of the steering committee on that side, and, in attempting to quiet him, he hit out from the shoulder several times, to the discomfiture of those near him. A lady near him brought him to his sober thoughts by a little coaxing, and order was again restored.

The speaker finally announced the ballot and the final vote of the contest, and formally declared Gen. Palmer elected. Then began pandemonium again. Horns and drums had been provided for the purpose. Baskets and papers were thrown into the air, and the galleries responded by a waiving sea of handkerchiefs. A committee was appointed to wait on Senator-elect Palmer to inform him of his election, and to request his appearance before the joint assembly.

Senator-elect Palmer, being introduced by Speaker Crafts, began by saying that he would not undertake to formally thank all of his friends for the honor conferred upon him. He felt, he said, more like singing that camp meeting song "Ain't I Glad I'm Out of the Wilderness." Gen. Palmer expressed his thanks to the 101 Democratic members of the joint assembly whose unwavering support throughout had made success possible. Their stand, he said, had vindicated the right of the people of the state to elect a senator. If the present legislature had been elected as legislatures ordinarily are, the general continued, he would not have been a candidate for the senatorship; but the people of the state by a plurality had indorsed the principles advocated by him during the campaign, and the election of to-day was therefore in historical sequence. He thanked the farmer men who had voted for him, and congratulated them on the independent principles which they had shown throughout the struggle. The Republican members, he continued, represented the old method of electing a senator in contradistinction to a direct appeal to the people. He thanked them also for the fairness and dignity with which they had conducted the senatorial contest.

Moore and Cockrell received many beautiful floral pieces from members and friends, and after the adjournment of the house great crowds pressed around them and shook hands and congratulated them, the throng including a great many ladies. Fire bells and church bells all over the city were rung as soon as Palmer's election was made known, and on public buildings and private houses flags were hoisted and bunting hung out.

Officially Declared Dead.

NEW YORK, March 10.—Surrogate Ransom, after taking evidence concerning the death of Robert Ray Hamilton, gave immediate judgment in the noted contest over the will of Hamilton vs. Evangeline L. Mann, in which he declared legally that Hamilton is dead, and then admitted the will to probate.

BATTLE FOR THE SPEAKERSHIP.

The Prize More Than Likely to Go to a Southerner.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Quite a number of the leading candidates for speaker of the next house are here, among them Messrs. Mills, Crisp, McMillan, Springer and Bynum. The friends of these gentlemen are earnestly at work, laying their plans and conferring with Democrats from the north and northwest looking to the speakership contest. The leaders of the Democratic party in New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and New England have had frequent conferences of late, and have decided not to support any candidate for speaker from the south, unless they receive assurances that the states which they represent shall be fully recognized in the chairmanship of the leading committees. They refer to the fact that the composition of the ways and means committee under Speaker Carlisle was extremely southern in its Democratic majority, and the tariff bill, which they formulated, was one of the leading issues that brought on defeat. The northern and western leaders do not, therefore, propose, if they can help it, to allow that blunder to be repeated.

It is understood that Messrs. Mills, Crisp and McMillan, being fully aware of the mistake then made, have indicated their willingness to accede to these terms. This fact undoubtedly will result in the election of a southern speaker, and the contest is going to be very animated between these three gentlemen. In connection with this matter, these gentlemen assert with great positiveness that the rules which governed the Fifty-first congress will not be adopted by the Democrats in the Fifty-second congress. They deny that their adoption promoted legislation, and, on the other hand, claim that they were so partisan and unfair that they were a hindrance. They assert that they were not only condemned by the Democratic party throughout the country, but by the people everywhere.

TAYLOR WEDS MRS. HEIN.

Another Chapter Added to Portsmouth's Celebrated Tragedy.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., March 12.—Last fall Fred A. Hein of this city shot Charles W. Taylor and then killed his three daughters, and afterward took his own life. The terrible affair was nearly forgotten by many persons outside of Portsmouth until it was recently brought up again by Mrs. Taylor suing for a divorce and $10,000 alimony. Less than a month has elapsed since Mrs. Taylor was granted a divorce from her husband, and scarcely two weeks since Judge Smith rendered a decision allowing Mrs. Taylor the house, furniture and $4000 in money. Nevertheless, Taylor seems to have lost no time, as another chapter has been added to the story by word received from Chicago to the effect that Charles W. Taylor of Portsmouth and Alice Lucas were married last week, Alice Lucas being Mrs. Fred Hein's maiden name.

Requisition Again Refused.

ALBANY, March 6.—A requisition was presented to Governor Hill signed by "Morgan G. Bulkeley, Governor," for the return of John T. Colbert, accused of horse theft committed in Danbury, Conn., on Feb. 24, 1891, and now held in the jail at Carmel, N. Y. Governor Hill again refused to honor Mr. Bulkeley's signature as governor on the ground that Bulkeley was not the proper executive authority to issue the writ. With his refusal Governor Hill filed a lengthy opinion.

Settlement Near at Hand.

WASHINGTON, March 11.—The Behring sea negotiations have taken a favorable turn, and a basis of settlement appears to have been agreed upon by our government and that of Great Britain. Lord Salisbury distinctly announces England's refusal to indorse the closed sea theory, and cheerfully agrees to submit the question in dispute, the seizure of the vessels engaged in the work of exterminating the seals, to arbitration.

Blaine's Policy Commended.

WASHINGTON, March 9.—A testimonial from wholesale dry goods merchants, exporters, and others of the city of New York, irrespective of party, was presented to Secretary Blaine, expressing their appreciation of his action in the matter of reciprocity with Brazil. The testimonial contained the signatures of nearly 200 prominent business men, representing an invested capital of $60,000,000. It was inclosed in a handsome morocco case suitably inscribed.

Killed on a Crossing.

PALMER, Mass., March 7.—John March, Antinx Walk, and a woman whose name is unknown, all of Three Rivers, were struck by a train on the Ware River road, one mile north of here, while crossing the track, and all fatally hurt. The locomotive struck between the sleigh and the horse, killing the horse and smashing the sleigh into kindling wood. The crossing where the accident occurred is the most dangerous one in town.

Missing Broker Found.

BOSTON, March 9.—Joseph H. Cullin, the State street broker, who has been missing from his home in Waverly since Thursday, was found on Saturday afternoon walking through the snow about a mile from his house. His mind was a total wreck. His wife is dying from the effects of a cancer, and his anxiety over her condition upset his mind. He has been carried to the insane hospital at Somerville.

Lawyer Charged with Embezzlement.

BOSTON, March 7.—Samuel M. Fairfield, formerly a well known lawyer here, and for several years candidate for attorney general on the Prohibition ticket, was arrested by Inspectors McCausland and Glidden, charged with the embezzlement of $2000 from James P. Brewer of Cleveland, O., in 1887. He appeared in the municipal court and was held in $4000 until Friday, March 20.

A Dangerous Canine.

WOONSOCKET, R. I., March 6.—A large Newfoundland dog, supposed to be mad, ran amuck through this city, and was killed after an exciting chase and seven bullets had been fired into him. Twenty other dogs were bitten. The animal came from Blackstone, having bitten seven dogs and a man there.

Big Lifts.

NEW YORK, March 9.—Of the $250,000 worth of bonds issued in order to take up the indebtedness and finish the new Brooklyn tabernacle, $25,000 of the issue has been subscribed for by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage. Russell Sage, it is said, will exchange his $125,000 mortgage for the same amount in bonds.

Swallowed a Balloon.

PAWTUCKET, R. I., March 9.—Frank Mohan, 14 years old, was playing with a toy balloon whistle. He sucked it into his throat. Efforts to relieve him proved unavailing and the lad died a few hours later. The rubber bag was found to have been carried to the right lung.

THE CANADIAN ELECTION.

Ministerial Majority Estimated to Be About Twenty-Four.

Canada's Answer Appears to Be a Demand for Protection Against the United States—Fears That a Commercial War Will Be Precipitated from This Side—Sir John Laid Up.

TORONTO, March 7.—The following table shows the latest standing of parties in the provinces:

Provinces.	Conservatives.	Liberals.
Ontario	45	45
Quebec	65	65
Nova Scotia	13	5
New Brunswick	13	2
British Columbia	5	..
Manitoba	4	1
Northwest territory	4	..
Prince Edward Island	2	4
Totals	117	98

This gives a Conservative majority of 24. There are five constituencies to hear from yet. In Muskoka, Ont., Queens, N. B., and Caribou, B. C., the result is in doubt. In Algoma, Ont., and Huntington, Que., the elections occur later.

What May Happen.

Many fear that the re-election of the present government will lead Americans to pursue the course toward Canada suggested a year ago by the passage of a non-intercourse act, and in other ways seriously embarrass and injure those interests of the Dominion that are closely allied with American trade. The Grand trunk and Canadian Pacific railways, with their constantly increasing traffic, now may be subjected any day to American legislation and would destroy most of this valuable business. The interests of the former, created by various American connections, would be crippled seriously, but the opportunities offered for retaliation on the latter perhaps would prove the most tempting to Americans.

The abolition of the bonding privilege, now demanded by rival American railways, would destroy the American traffic that the Canadian line has been building up between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, and impair the usefulness of the Short line through Maine to the Atlantic. A number of large export industries also are liable to be paralyzed at the pleasure of the Americans, should they seek to retaliate on the Canadians, who have just returned the party least friendly to trading with them, in preference to doing business with England.

It is confidently assured that the United States shortly will declare a commercial war upon Canada, with the object of coercing that colony into free trade arrangements. In any event important branches of Canadian industry are now conducted only on the sufferance of the United States. On the other hand, many capitalists are jubilant over the result as insuring the continued protection of industries that were threatened with ruin by American competition, had the Liberals come into power.

The Conservatives think that the re-election of the government is the only dignified and proper answer that the Canadians could make to those Americans and others who wished to force a commercial union between the two countries, and that it will eventually place Canada in a position to obtain fair treatment from the states.

Edward Blake's Position.

The text of the letter written by Edward Blake, the ex-Liberal leader, on retiring from public life has at last been published. He says that it has caused him deep distress to differ from his political friends, and thinks that, in the present political situation, a moderate tariff for revenue, approximating to free trade with all the world, and liberal provisions for reciprocity with the United States, would be the best practical arrangement. Free trade with the states cannot be divorced from Canada's political future, and must be forced into the field of party politics. If improperly handled, however, the public mind will be prejudiced. Free trade with the States sught to come, but he believes that it can and should come only as a well understood precursor of political union, for which we will be able to make better terms, before we surrender our commercial independence.

The Conservative policy, concludes Mr. Blake, has failed to accomplish the predictions of its promoters, the real tendency having been toward disintegration and annexation, instead of toward the consolidation and maintenance of the British connection.

Sir John Tired Out.

OTTAWA, March 7.—Sir John Macdonald is completely exhausted. He got up, despite the advice of his physician, and answered the hundreds of congratulatory telegrams that poured in from all quarters. The premier has utterly lost his voice, but expects to be all right again in a few days. In an interview with an Associated Press correspondent he estimated his majority at between 33 and 35.

Bravery Rewarded.

WASHINGTON, March 7.—Secretary Proctor has awarded medals of honor, to the following named men for gallantry in the action of Wounded Knee Creek, S. D., in December last: Sergt. Jacob Trautman, troop I, Seventh cavalry; and Corp. Paul, H. Weiner and Privates Joshua P. Hartzog George Green and John Flood, all of light battery B, First artillery.

Still a Mystery.

HAVERHILL, Mass., March 9.—Not a single clew of any importance has been found in connection with the disappearance of James Barron. A letter from R. J. Kenniston of Gardiner, Me., published in a Boston paper, reflecting on Mr. Barron, and suggesting that he was drugged and murdered for his money, is scouted by the police.

Caught at Last.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—Mails have been robbed in the vicinity of Eastport, Me., for nearly two years, but the government inspectors did not catch the thief until yesterday, when they arrested Daniel P. Golding, a clerk in the Eastport postoffice. The evidence against him is said to be conclusive.

Death of Ex-Senator Hill.

ATLANTA, Ga., March 7.—Ex-United States Senator Joshua Hill died at Madison. He twice represented his district in congress and was United States senator from Georgia when the war broke out, and again in 1868.

Death of Minister Swift.

WASHINGTON, March 11.—Secretary Blaine received a cable message from Tokio, Japan, announcing the death of United States Minister John F. Swift, at 7 o'clock last night, from heart disease.

New Cruisers Accepted.

WASHINGTON, March 7.—The cruisers Philadelphia and San Francisco have been formally accepted by the secretary of the navy.

DEATH OF BISHOP PADDOCK

Was Famous as a Preacher and a Contributor to Literature.

BOSTON, March 10.—Rt. Rev. Benjamin Henry Paddock, S. T. D., who has been in charge of the Episcopalian diocese of Massachusetts since his consecration as bishop, Sept. 17, 1873, is dead. He succeeded Bishop Eastburn, who died Sept. 12, 1873, after an episcopate of thirty years.

Bishop Paddock was the son of Rev. Seth B. Paddock, was born in Norwich, Conn., Feb. 29, 1828.

In 1853 he was chosen rector of St. Luke's church in Portland, Me., but withdrew after three months on account of the climate. For seven years he served as rector at Trinity in his native city, and then from 1860 to 1869 had charge of the Christ Church parish in Detroit. For the four years preceding his bishopric he was rector of Grace church, Brooklyn Heights. Bishop Paddock was the author of a number of articles in reviews and periodicals, canonical digests, sermons, charges, etc., He married, May 19, 1853, Caroline H. Cooke of Wallingford, Conn., who died in 1860. In 1863 he was again married, to Anna L. Sanger of Detroit. They had three children.

The high and responsible office which Bishop Paddock occupied was always held by him with the utmost fidelity to his trust and with conscientious care and honor. He was regarded as an able and devoted member of the Episcopal church.

Up to the last his mental powers remained unimpaired. His physical system was shattered three or four months ago, though he subsequently rallied for a time.

BRAZIL IS SATISFIED

And Fully Indorses the New Reciprocity Treaty.

WASHINGTON, March 11.—Brazilian newspapers have been received at the department of state, containing a statement by the President of Brazil, declaring the ports of that country free and open to the imports of the United States that were included in the recent reciprocity agreement, thus setting at rest the rumors that have been current and the assertions that have come from various quarters that the Brazilian government did not recognize the validity of the treaty. The Journal de Commercio (government organ) of Rio de Janeiro of Feb. 6, in publishing the decree says:

The commercial interests involved in this agreement are so vast, and effect so greatly our intercourse with the rest of the civilized world, that we shall watch its effects with the greatest attention. Upon one point there exists no doubt that the agreement will be highly satisfactory to the government of the United States, since it has for some time been warmly advocated by the press of that country, which is so well disposed toward us, and which grants us especial favors, which are refused by the nations of Europe.

Distinguished Jurists Dead.

NEWTON, Mass., March 6.—Hon. Robert Carter Pitman, the senior associate justice of the supreme court, died here, after an illness of one week. He was well known throughout Massachusetts, having served in the legislature in 1858, in the senate in 1864, '65, '68 and '69, as president of that body in the latter year, and having twice run for governor on the Prohibition ticket. He was an earnest laborer in the interest of temperance and woman suffrage. He was 65 years old.

NASHUA, N. H., March 6.—Judge Thomas Pearson, one of the most prominent of the old residents of this vicinity, dropped dead from heart disease at his home, aged 60 years.

Death of Journalist Learned.

NEW YORK, March 10.—Amos F. Learned, a native of Boston, died at the Hudson River state hospital. The deceased was for many years agent in New York of the New England Associated Press, and was one of the best known men in local newspaper circles. He was one of the 306 who stood by Gen. Grant in the Chicago convention of 1880.

A Lymph Patient Dead.

WASHINGTON, March 6.—One of the lymph patients at Providence hospital, is dead. His death has not been known to the outside world, although it was announced in the weekly abstract published by the marine hospital service, under the auspices of which the experiments are being conducted, in the issue of Feb. 20.

Pearl LeCourt in Jail.

CHELSEA, Mass., March 9.—The case of Miss Pearl LeCourt, daughter of Frank LeCourt of Revere, held on suspicion of administering poison to members of her family, came up for continuance. The defendant was held in $3,000 for the grand jury and was remanded to Charles street jail.

BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

Tuesday, March 10.

FLOUR—Firm. Fine and super, $2 60 to 2 85; extra seconds, $2 60 to 3 10; Minnesota bakers, clear and straight, $4 90 to 5 30; winter wheat, straight and rolled, $4 60 to 5 50; winter patents, $5 35 to 5 85.

CORN—Steady. High, mixed, 72 to 72½c; steamer yellow, 72 to 72½c; steamer mixed, 71 to 71½c; no grade, 69 to 70c for good, with off lots as to quality.

MUTTONS AND LAMBS—Firmer. The quotations are: Lambs, fancy, 10½ to 11½c; fair to good, 9 to 10c; ordinary, 7 to 8c; fall lambs, 7 to 9½c; fair to good, 6 to 6½c; Chicago mutton, 7 to 9½c; Brighton, 9 to 10c; eastern, 7½ to 9½c for choice; fair to good, 6 to 6½c. Veals are short; eastern veal, poor to good, 6 to 8c; good to choice, 9 to 10c; fancy, 11 to 11½c.

BUTTER—Market steady. Western extra creamery, 34 to 35c; fancy well known marks higher; first and extra first, 31 to 33c; extra imitation creamery, 28 to 30c; factory choice, 22 to 24c; New York and Vermont extra creamery, 33 to 34c; extra firsts, 30 to 31c; eastern creamery, 31 to 33c; New York and Vermont dairy, fresh, 28 to 31c; held dairies, 19 to 25c; low grades, 13 to 14c; jobbing price, 1 to 2c higher.

Cheese is firmer. Eggs are slightly lower. Potatoes firmer.

Watertown Cattle Market, March 11.

AMOUNT OF LIVE STOCK AT MARKET.

	Cattle.	Sheep and Lambs.	Swine.
This week	3453	1438	16,104
Last week	3448	1727	23,771
Year ago, Mar. 11	3465	1467	23,625

NUMBER FROM THE SEVERAL STATES.

	Cattle.	Sheep and Lambs.	Calves.	Swine.
New Hampshire	180	271	126	
Vermont	177	401	271	
Massachusetts	97	46	111	
New York	18			
Western	2981	420		16,099
Total	3453	1438	908	16,104

Number of cars over different roads—Boston and Maine, 1; Boston and Lowell, 12; Fitchburg, 625; total, 642.

PRICES OF MARKET BEEF—A few choice $7 25 to 7 50; extra $6 90 to 7 00; first quality $6 00 to 6 75; second quality $4 75 to 5 90; third quality $4 00 to 4 50.

PRICES OF STORE CATTLE—Working oxen, per pair, $60 to 135; farrow cows $10 to 30, fancy cows $50 to 65, milch cows and calves $35 to 48, yearlings $5 to 16, two years old $13 to 22, three years old $20 to 33.

SWINE—Western fat, live, 4 to 4¼c; Northern dressed hogs 4¾ to 5c per lb, wholesale.

PRICES OF SHEEP AND LAMBS—In lots $2 50, $3 50 to 4 50 each; extra $5 to 6, or from 5½ to 6c per lb. Lambs 4½ to 7c per lb.

Veal calves 3½ to 8c per lb.

PRICES OF HIDES, TALLOW AND SKINS—Brighton hides 6 to 6½c per lb; Brighton tallow 2½ to 3½c per lb; country hides 4 to 5½c per lb; country tallow 2c per lb; calf skins 6 to 8c per lb; pelts 75c to $1 50 each; dairy skins 35 to 40c each.

H. P. WRIGHT,

DEALER IN

Boots, Shoes & Rubbers.

Something New.

Call and examine our Boys' SEAMLESS Solid Shoes. Best thing out for service.

Repairing Neatly & Promptly Done.

Barnard's Block, Main St.

JOSEPH ABBOTT.

Picture Frames, Curtains and Fixtures, Looking Glasses, etc.

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JOHN PRAY,

Livery and Boarding Stable.

Main St., Andover, Mass.

J. H. CHANDLER,

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Periodicals, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Confectionery AND FRUIT.

MAIN STREET, ANDOVER.

M. V. GLEASON,

Mason and Builder.

Mason work of all kinds, also Kalsomining Whitening, Tinting and Whitewashing executed promptly at the lowest prices. Order Box at the Post-Office.

Maple Avenue, Andover.

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Instructor in the Andover and North Andover Public Schools.

Teacher in Vocal Music,

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Is prepared to teach classes. Special attention given to beginners.

Main Street, North Andover.

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Sewing Machines

The New Boston and New Home. Specialties, Needles, Oil, etc. Machines adjusted, cleaned, and repaired.

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The Place to Buy

FIRST CLASS

MEAT, VEGETABLES, & CANNED GOODS

Is at the Old and Reliable Stand of

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Prices as reasonable as at any other Market.

Established 1833.

WILLIAM POOR,

MANUFACTURER OF

Express, Grocery, Market, Meat, Milk, Fish, Order and Business

WAGONS.

Repairing, in all its branches, receives special attention.

M. T. WALSH,

Successor to W. Barnett,

DEALER IN STOVES, RANGES, &c.

AND MANUFACTURER OF

Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware,

No. 8 Essex Street,

ANDOVER, - MASS.

Geo. W. Chandler,

DEALER IN

COAL AND WOOD.

Teaming and Job Work done at short notice.

Orders left and Bills payable at Store of J. H. Chandler.

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Fire Insurance Company

Andover, Mass.

Incorporated 1828.

This Company continues to Insure

Dwellings, Barns, and their Contents, and Store Buildings

— AT —

FAIR • RATES

And is now paying Dividends as follows:

70 per cent. on five year policies.
40 per cent. on three-year policies.
25 per cent. on one-year policies.

W. S. JENKINS, Pres. JOS. A. SMART, Sec'y.

ERWIN C. PIKE,

DEALER IN

Stoves and Tinware.

Plumbing and Steam Fitting,

In all its Branches.

PARK ST., ANDOVER.

JOHN CORNELL,

DEALER IN

COAL, WOOD, HAY AND STRAW.

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CARTER'S BLOCK, MAIN STREET.

YARD:

Near the Freight Station of Boston and Maine Railroad.



Rubber Shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight, generally slip off the foot.

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make all their shoes with inside of heel lined with rubber. This eliminates the slide and prevents the rubber from slipping off.

Call for the "Colchester."

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SAGE & CO., Boston, Exclusive Wholesale Agents.

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E. H. BARNARD,

House, Sign and Carriage Painter,

Graining, Glazing, and Paper-hanging; also, Dealer in Paints, Oils, Window-glass, and Wall-papers.

ESSEX ST., ANDOVER.

WHEN I'M DEAD.

I don't want no new fangled flowers piled on my coffin when I'm dead;
Just pick a bunch o' daffodils and lay 'em 'round my head.
Don't make a floral emblem of a pillar broke in two.
Or a cross of fancy flowers wet with the mornin' dew.
Just go out in the country, if it's summer when I die,
'Nd gather a few wild roses 'nd a bunch o' ripenin' rye,
'Nd lay them on my coffin just above my breast,
For if I'm worth more flowers angels 'll do the rest.
If it's winter when the summons comes, 'nd snow is on the ground,
Of course, out in the country, no flowers can be found,
But there's always lots o' evergreen hid underneath the snow,
'Round the trunks o' hemlocks with their branches hangin' low;
Just gather up a bunch 'nd make a wreath or two,
'Nd lay them on my coffin, 'nd I guess that'll do.
Somehow too many flowers 'd look all out o' place
Piled upon my coffin 'nd stuck all 'round my face,
For I never had no beauty 'nd ain't lived none too straight,
'Nd a pile o' fancy flowers won't help me through the gate,
If the Lord is goin' to take me to dwell in the land o' bliss,
He'll do it, 'nd I'll be happy 'nd the flowers never'll miss.
—H. L. Hines, in Springfield Homestead.

A BROKEN ENGAGEMENT.

Tom Barclay and Elizabeth Murray never understood each other very well, and yet they had been engaged for a year. They had known each other long before the engagement, too, but, although a man seldom quite understands a woman, Tom was even more dense in this respect than most men, and Elizabeth, more difficult than most women for any man to comprehend, unconscious of the fact, wondered at Tom's many failures in this direction.

They were very good friends, however, and thought they loved each other—had even said so in strict confidence—and, as I said, were engaged to be married. In fact, Miss Murray was already at the mercy of dressmakers and milliners, for it was December—late December—and the wedding was set for the 10th of January.

One night, the dressmakers and milliners having kindly waived their claims for a few hours, Mr. Barclay called to see his prospective bride. He was not in the best possible humor; an ugly east wind drove the sleet into his face as he walked the few blocks from the cable cars to Miss Murray's home, for Tom thought too much of his horses to take them out on such a night; a man had failed him in an important business appointment, and it is quite possible that he was a trifle bilious; at all events, he was about as cross as he ever allowed himself to become.

Now it happened that Elizabeth was *nearly* worn out with the turmoil incident to the preparations for a fashionable wedding. She was nervous and irritable; probably the east wind affected her also. She needed some one to smooth her hair, talk tender, comforting words—in short, pet her until she was rested; for the woman never yet lived who did not like occasional petting.

Now, Thomas Barclay was not a demonstrative man, and petting was something out of his line. How was he to know, especially in his unamiable mood, that the young girl soon to be his wife was in no condition to meet impatience patiently.

"Thank fortune," he said graciously, kissing her as a matter of course, and dropping into a chair, "this dress making row will soon be over. I've scarcely seen you for a month. I won't have a dressmaker on the place after we are married."

Mr. Barclay did not mean anything by this speech; it was simply an ebullition of temper, and Elizabeth should have met it as such; it suited her mood, however, to retort with:

"Indeed! I mean to have a dressmaker in the house all the time."

"I wouldn't if I were you," disagreeably, "especially against my wishes."

"And I should!" she returned defiantly.

"Well ——" then common sense asserted itself, and he laughed. "Do you know, Beth, we are just ready to quarrel about nothing? My wife will probably do as she pleases."

Miss Murray did not smile. She was morbidly sensitive, and an ugly thought had lodged in her brain. She said quietly:

"Tom, I don't like that remark of yours at all. I wonder if it is possible that after our marriage you would attempt to coerce me in the least?"

Tom was obstinate. It would have been better not to have asked the question. He said:

"A woman promises to obey when she marries."

"Not always; the word is frequently left out of the marriage service. It would be better left out of ours."

"Do you mean that you will not obey?" asked he, looking at her curiously.

"Just that."

"A man is the head of the family; it is a wife's duty to obey."

"So I have heard. I never thought of marriage in this light before—a bondage. It seems to me that a woman's freedom is something not to be given up lightly. I have never been dictated to since I left school, and do not believe I should take it kindly. Tom, I don't believe I want to marry you, or anybody; why," with a sudden flash of passion, "if you laid a command upon me after our marriage I really believe I should hate you!"

It crossed Tom's mind that it might be as well for a man to curb his temper until after the wedding day. He rose, walked across the room, pushed aside the heavy curtain and looked out. The prospect was not pleasing; the sky was black, and the driving sleet pelted against the plate glass. He came back to where Miss Murray sat looking into the fire and apparently lost in thought.

"Elizabeth, I thought you loved me."

"Did you? I thought so, too, though I have been told often enough that I didn't."

"Who told you so?"

"Mamma, for one. Aunt Clare for another. You see, mamma married papa for love when he was a poor man, and Aunt Clare's husband died before the honeymoon was over. She mourns him yet. They always said I didn't know the first principles of love; perhaps they were right."

Mr. Barclay was never so thoroughly astonished in his twenty-eight years of life; he asked, rather stiffly:

"Will you kindly state why you engaged yourself to me?"

"Well, Tom, I always liked you. We've known each other for years. Our families are intimate. What more natural than that you, the only son, and I, the only daughter, should marry? Besides," with a little break in the clear voice, "until to-night I thought you loved me."

Tom pulled his chair close to Elizabeth's and drew her head down to his shoulder. He ought to have done that earlier in the evening. Then he said:

"My dear, what possesses you? You know I love you."

For an instant the yellow head rested where he had placed it. Then Miss Murray drew herself away and rose to her feet.

"No, Tom. It is too late to make me believe that. We are not fitted to make each other happy. I am quite certain of it. Let us break off our engagement."

"And all on account of that confounded speech of mine about a dressmaker!" he exclaimed, savagely.

"Not entirely that. I feel that you do not love me, and something tells me that I ought not to be your wife."

Mr. Barclay, man like, loved the woman who was slipping away from him at this moment better than ever before, and he had loved her always, in his way; he had made a mistake in not showing his affection more plainly.

"Beth," he said, "forgive me. I didn't mean it. I was a brute. As my wife you will be free as air; you must know that. Think a moment; it is not an unpardonable offense, is it?"

"I tell you it is not because of what you said," she reiterated. "It is because I know you do not love me, and that I am not at all sure that I love you."

Mr. Barclay's temper began to rise again. He remarked:

"This is a nice statement for a man to hear three weeks before his marriage."

"Much nicer than it would be three weeks after," she retorted. "The invitations are not out; no one outside of our families know that the day was set. I will take my finery," she added with a smile, "and go to Italy. Take your ring, Tom, and say good-by," drawing off the diamond.

Mechanically Tom dropped the circlet into his pocket. Suddenly he took a step toward her, caught her in his arms, kissed her once, twice, three times, with all the passion of a man who loves, then, releasing her, turned and left the room, while Miss Murray, white and trembling, sank into her chair, hid her face and cried bitterly.

* * * * * * *

Much to Elizabeth's surprise, Mr. Barclay made no attempt to see or speak to her again. She explained where it was necessary:

"Mr. Barclay and I have changed our minds."

A month later she and Aunt Clara were outward bound for Italy for their goal. The balance of the winter and the following spring and summer were spent roaming from place to place. Then one of those financial cyclones called a panic swept over the United States, and Miss Murray and her aunt were called home. Thomas Barclay, though a young man, was a large dealer in coffee, teas and spices. His was one of a dozen firms that failed that autumn. Dishonest and unfortunate creditors had cost him $100,000. But that cut no figure in settling up his own affairs. He cleared his stables, sold every inch of real estate, and when his own creditors were paid dollar for dollar Mr. Barclay had a clean conscience, a stainless record and $5,000 in cash.

He went west, and Miss Murray heard no more of him. Her father, an importer of silks and foreign fabrics, curtailed expenses and, aided by a generous loan from Aunt Clare, weathered the storm.

One summer two years later Elizabeth and her mother joined a party who were going to make a tour of the northwest, penetrating even the wilds of Alaska before their return.

It was in Portland that Miss Murray met with an accident, and a treacherous banana peeling was to blame for it. She had gone out alone to make some small purchases, and, stepping on the deceitful peel, would have fallen headlong had not a gentleman just behind her caught her in his arms. Almost fainting with the pain of a badly sprained ankle Miss Murray looked into Mr. Barclay's gray eyes.

"Tom—Mr. Barclay!" she stammered, fighting the faintness that nearly overcame her, and then rallying enough to understand that Tom was asking anxiously, "Are you hurt?" "My ankle is sprained," she said, with white lips.

A crowd was gathering. A gentleman offered his assistance, and Elizabeth was taken to the nearest store, while Tom called a carriage and then accompanied her home.

In spite of the pain Miss Murray could not help looking at the man who was to have been her husband. That individual met her eyes and said:

"Well?"

Miss Murray blushed painfully, conscious that she had been staring.

"It is so long since I have seen you, and we used to be such good friends," she replied gently.

"Whose fault is it that you have not seen me for so long?" he demanded; and then, noting her fading color and pale lips, he said: "What a brute I am to question you so when you are suffering such pain! I was never gentle enough to win your love, Beth."

"Did you ever try, Tom?"

"I thought I did."

"Didn't you take everything for granted—that you loved me and that I cared for you, and that in the course of human events it was natural and proper that we should get married?"

"Perhaps so," he answered quietly; and then the carriage stopped, the driver was at the door, and Elizabeth was carried up to her room.

It was an obstinate, ugly sprain, and held its victim a prisoner for six long weeks. The party went on to Alaska, leaving Mrs. Murray and her daughter at the hotel, and, quite as a matter of course, Tom Barclay called often. He was wonderfully gentle toward the woman who had refused to be his wife. Elizabeth did not know that he was trying to win her love, but Mrs. Murray was well aware of that fact, and well satisfied, too. Tom was established in the old business in Portland, and again on the road to wealth. She had always liked him, and shrewdly suspected that his presence on this planet had something to do with her daughter's strange indifference to certain brilliant matrimonial chances.

As for Elizabeth, she was utterly content and happy during the period of invalidism that confined her to the house. What cared she for the beauties of Alaska, of which her friends wrote such glowing descriptions. Did she not have long talks with Tom every other evening? Though she took care that he knew nothing of her quickening heart beats and bounding pulses whenever he approached.

Elizabeth had been able to walk for a week. Her friends were due in two days on their return trip, and she and her mother were to join them and start immediately for home.

Mr. Barclay asked the convalescent to take a ride with him. He was 31, Elizabeth 25. Mrs. Murray did not think a chaperon necessary; neither did Tom; they went alone.

They were far better acquainted than in the days when they were engaged. Miss Murray admired the honest courage, the persevering independence with which her friend was rebuilding his fortune, and Tom loved her as he always had, and as he always would, and had learned to show his affection in many of the thousand ways that delight a woman's heart.

They talked of the scenery, of her accident, and then of the coming parting. Suddenly Tom exclaimed:

"Oh, Beth, my darling, give me a word of hope before you go! You were mistaken in the old days. I always loved you, and now that we have met again I cannot let you go out of my life forever?"

"If you always loved me, why have you been silent all these years?" inquired Elizabeth.

"Because I was stunned that night when I left you, realizing that by my own stupid blundering I lost you. Then I set myself to do a penance. I said, 'I will wait five years; if another wins her I shall know that she could never love me; if not, perhaps I will try again to gain her love; perhaps I shall better know her.' You know the rest. The crash came. I had to come west and begin over. I am not as rich as I was then, but there is every prospect that I shall be, and I know, Beth, that money makes no difference. I can give you everything you want, even the dressmaker, and indeed, indeed, darling, that speech of mine was only the outcome of bad temper, and"—hesitatingly—"perhaps I understand a woman's moods a little better now than then."

There was a short silence, while Mr. Barclay, having made his plea, waited for the verdict. At length Elizabeth said softly:

"Perhaps I loved you then, Tom. I could never care for any one else. I always compared other men with you, to their disadvantage. If you care to come, after some time, I will be your wife."

Out of an inner pocket Tom took a tiny morocco case, and opening it, Miss Murray saw the solitaire that had been her engagement ring.

"I have always carried it with me," he said, simply, "because you had worn it."

Somehow the tears sprang into Elizabeth's eyes when he slipped it on her finger.

Mrs. Murray was not at all surprised when her daughter announced with several blushes that she was going to marry Thomas Barclay.

"I always thought you would," that lady replied calmly.

The next winter Tom went east after his bride. They are happier than they would have been without that quarrel, a blending of comedy and high tragedy, but it does not follow that any one should go and do likewise.—St. Paul Globe.

FRIENDS IN THE DESERT.

Stanley's Column in a Starving Condition Find Plenty to Eat.

One morning we heard the guns going ahead, and we knew that Stanley had at last struck the Arab camp and was firing a salute, as is the custom in Africa on meeting strangers.

What a relief! for we knew there was now food and rest for our starving and worn out people. We hurried on, and soon emerged from the interminable, hateful bush and came into great fields of rice and Indian corn, and at the other end of the clearing, almost a mile distant, we could see the Arab village. This one clearing alone must have been 500 acres in extent. On reaching it we found Stanley seated on an antelope skin in the veranda of the chief's house, while all the people, men, women and children, had crowded around to hear our story.

The chief's name was Khamis; he was a Manyema and a slave of a Zanzibar Arab named Abed ben Salim, whose bloody deeds were a theme of conversation in the bazars of Zanzibar. He was now on a pilgrimage to Mecca, but before starting had dispatched Khamis and a large number of Manyema slaves, armed with percussion guns, in search of slaves and ivory.

They had left Kasongo, in Manyema, more than a year and a half before. They had wandered about the forest for many months, and had finally made their settlement here in the district called Ipoto. They were all of the usual type of Manyema, and their sleek, satiny skins and fat bodies showed that there was no lack of food. They were all clothed in very pretty shirts and clothes made of grass and fiber of the palm leaf woven into extremely pretty patterns and dyed different colors.

Here we sat some time and exchanged news; we told our story and they told us theirs; huts were given us, and then began our life in the Manyema camp.—A. J. Mounteney-Jephson in Scribner's.

Palace of the Sacred Fish.

Near Tripoli the Moslems have erected a large, high building, with snow white dome, near the pond and tree of the sacred fish. This architectural oddity is known by the whole Moslem sect as "The Palace of the Sacred Fish." The fish, which are kept in a small clear pool at the rear of the building, are very common looking specimens of the finny tribe, much resembling dace or chub. The old sheik who has charge of the place has much faith in his sacred fish. He says they are all Moslems, and that they are inhabited by the souls of departed saints. One, a large black fish, the sheik of the piscatorial saints, as it were, seldom shows himself, but the others may be counted by the thousand. The old sheik says that during the Crimean war many of the older fishes went off under the sea to Sebastopol to fight the Russians, and that hundreds of them came back wounded.

The people in and around Tripoli think that any one who would be so indiscreet as to eat one of these sacred fish would die a sudden and awful death. This belief has been rife for years. As long ago as 1856 Dr. Jessup, the American consul at Tripoli, hearing the story, caught some and had them cooked. He ate them, but said that they were coarse and unpalatable; otherwise not hurtful.—St. Louis Republic.

How to Wash a Lace Curtain.

Men in the trade do not do that sort of a thing but as many a retailer has lost a customer through the customer's ignorance of how a lace curtain should be laundered the knowledge is worth acquiring. The washers of nice lace form a class of labor quite by themselves, and few people have an idea of the amount of labor involved in the cleansing operation, and of the skill and knowledge required. The labor, of course, comes in chiefly in drying, for the washing is but a simple thing in comparison.

A table is cushioned and covered closely with a spotless cloth, and on this the lace is stretched with an intricate care that is amazing. Through every mesh a pin is placed to hold it in place, and the whole pattern is thus pricked out till every leaf and spray and sprig is firmly fastened, so that it cannot shrivel or contract, a whole day being sometimes used up in preparing a single yard of the lace, so that when dry it is lifted off soft and perfect and unimpaired in the design.—Dry Goods Economist.

A Cover for Mattresses.

As soon as a mattress is made it should be basted up in a cover of unbleached sheeting. To make these covers, tear off lengths of sheeting twice the length of the mattress, allowing half a yard extra for the ends. Hem, on the machine or by hand, each end of a length of sheeting, and lay the mattress on it and baste it up in it. In this way the mattress is completely protected from dust and from contact with the hands of careless chambermaids. At least once a year this cover should be removed and washed. In the same way a cover should be made for bolsters, which is basted down closely to the bolster, and thus save the ticking from becoming soiled and yellow.—Boston Commonwealth.

A Queer Fish.

Mrs. Browston—That is the strangest elevator man I ever saw in a flat.

Mrs. De Flatt—He does seem rather odd.

Mrs. Brownston—Yes, isn't he? He takes you up and down without making you feel under obligations to him.—Good News.

BRAVE MRS. FREMONT.

She Dared to Thwart Her Husband's Superior at a Critical Period.

In The Century Mrs. Fremont gives the following account of how she balked an official attempt to delay Gen. Fremont's second expedition to the west:

In the month of March, 1843, I accompanied Mr. Fremont to St. Louis, where the second expedition was fitted out; that through, he left for the frontier, where the men and animals were gathered. Following out my duty of secretary I was to open the mail and forward to the camp at Kaw Landing, now Kansas City, all that in my judgment required Mr. Fremont's attention. One day there came for him an official letter from his colonel, the chief of the topographical bureau. It was an order recalling him to Washington, whither he was directed to return and explain why he had armed his party with a howitzer; saying that it was a scientific, not a military expedition, and should not have been so armed.

I saw at once that this would make delays which would involve the overthrow of great plans, and I felt there was a hidden hand at work. Fortunately my father was absent from St. Louis, and I could act on my instinct. Without telling any one of the order I put it away and hurried off a messenger to Mr. Fremont—one of his men, Basil Lajeunesse, who was to join him with the last things. I feared a duplicate letter might have been sent on to the frontier; but the river mail was very irregular and slow, and I charged Basil to make all haste, for much depended on that letter.

I wrote Mr. Fremont that he must not ask why, but must start at once, ready or not ready. The animals could rest and fatten at Bent's Fort. "Only go." There was a reason, but he could not know it; my father would take care of everything. And as we acted together unquestioningly, he did go immediately.

Not until after I received the good-by letter did I write in answer to his colonel, who had sent the order of recall. Then I wrote him exactly what I had done; that I had not sent forward the order because it was given on insufficient knowledge, and to obey it would break up the expedition; that the journeys to and from Washington, with indefinite delays there, would lose to the animals the best season for grass, and throw them, underfed, into the mountains in winter; that the country of the Blackfeet and other fierce tribes had to be crossed, and that Indians knew nothing of the rights of science, but fought all whites; that these tribes were in number, and the party not fifty men, therefore the howitzer was necessary; that as I knew a military order must be obeyed, I had not let it be known to any one, but had hurried off the party.

When my father returned he entirely approved of my wrong doing, and wrote to the secretary of war that he would be responsible for my act, and that he would call for a court martial on the point charged against Mr. Fremont. But there was never any further question of the wisdom of his arming the party sufficiently.

How to Have Pretty Hands.

A lady should have beautifully white hands and no mistake. If the skin be naturally white very little care is required to preserve it. A good soap, aided by a pinch or two of cracked oatmeal, may be used for a thorough cleansing twice a day, and if needful to still further cleanse them warm water—not hot—will do the necessary work. Once a week they should be rubbed front and back between the fingers, and all with a slice of lemon.

If these exquisitely white hands are inclined to chap, camphor ice may be applied at night and white gloves worn to increase the softening effect. The best camphor ice is a home made preparation of pure white wax melted and stirred to the consistency of cream, with the addition of several drops of spirits of camphor. Holes should always be cut in the palms of the gloves to allow ventilation. For distressingly red hands, equal parts of glycerine, lemon juice and rose water may be applied nightly under gloves. Daily applications of lemon juice are sure to produce a whitening effect. Tight sleeves and snugly fitting finger rings are a frequent source of red hands, and the only remedy for this is to remove the irritating cause. Smooth white hands may be difficult to acquire, but they are certainly within the reach of all who care for them sufficiently to make the effort required to secure them.—New York World.

The most profitable trade, some dealers think, is in things that cost nothing, sell for a trifle, wear out or break, and make room for more.

For instance, lamp-chimneys; but there is a sort that almost never breaks, except by violence. It takes some pluck for a grocer or crockery-merchant to sell it. One chimney may last for years; he may starve before he can sell another.

Macbeth & Co., Pittsburgh, make that chimney and call it "pearl-top;" there's a string of pearl- like beads on the top of it.

Miss Dora F. Hall

Parisian Hair Store

282 ESSEX STREET,

LAWRENCE.

Dealer in Hair Goods, Corsets, and Underwear.

Great reduction in prices in our hair dressing department.

Hair dressed in the latest style, 25c; Shampoo, 37c. Singeing, 20c. Cutting, 10c. Curling, 10c.

Ladies' and Gent's WIGS on hand and made to order; also a fine selected stock of Hair Switches, Water Frizzes, and Lisbon Waves.

A large assortment of Character Wigs to let.

The largest and best variety of Corsets in the city.

Sole Agent for the Equipoise Waist and Her Majesty's Corset.

Stamping done to order at short notice.

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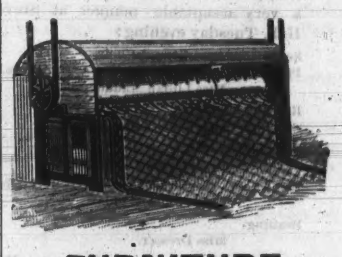
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LAWRENCE.

NORTH ANDOVER.

A question has been raised as to the propriety of the action of the Selectmen in appointing to the office of special police candidates whom the citizens failed to elect at the polls. One of the appointed officials, Mr. C. M. Sanborn, who does not believe in this method of procedure as a matter of principle, has declined to accept the position conferred by the Board.

The Board of Auditors are busy remodelling the accounts of the town officials.

The organization of the School Committee remains as before, Rev. Charles Noyes, chairman, Miss Mary G. Carleton, secretary.

A Russian tea was prettily served a select company of guests at the home of Mrs. S. E. Way, Friday afternoon.

It is "ladies' night" at the meeting of the Y. P. M. L. S. S., this evening.

The Board of Library Trustees organized Saturday evening with the choice of W. W. Chickering, chairman, and Alfred L. Smith, secretary.

Owing to the severe storm of last week the meeting of the County Grange, which was appointed to meet at Amesbury, Thursday, was deferred until April 1. The meeting will be held in Haverhill.

A pleasant sociable was given in the vestry of the Congregational Church, Wednesday evening, in charge of the Ladies' Improvement Association. Slips of paper on which were written questions concerning notable events in early American history were distributed among the audience, and each one was called upon by Rev. H. H. Leavitt to give the proper answer. Social songs and a collation followed.

Supt. Humphrey of the Lawrence Gas Co. has made a proposition to the Selectmen by which he offers to furnish two more arc lights of the same power as those now in use for $25 per light, or to furnish gas lights for the sum of $18 per light. No agreement has been made.

The Board of Road Commissioners met Wednesday, and organized with the choice of Edward Adams, chairman, and Bradford C. Smith, clerk. Regular meetings will be held on the first Monday in each month. It was decided to look up the matter in regard to hauling stones to be used upon the highways, and that the stones be measured by an engineer.

Driver Wellington Davis of the Eben Sutton S. F. E. is slowly recovering from his recent illness.

Officer Chalk produced harmony from disorder at Dwane's Saturday night.

Sons of Veterans meet this evening.

Rev. Elias Hodge will preach to the young people at the Methodist Church, at 6.30 Sunday evening. Subject, "Honey from many hives."

A number of persons were present at the piano recital at Andover, yesterday afternoon.

The subject of the C. E. meeting, Sunday evening will be "The continual renewal of strength."

An extended programme was given at the Sabbath School concert in the Congregational Church auditorium, Sunday evening. The subject "Eternal Life" was dilated upon by Messrs. Wilkinson, Hathorn, and Stillings. Besides the usual features of our concerts there were vocal duetts by Misses Harris and Wadlin and Misses Barstow and Carney, and a violin solo by John Downing.

Members of the Grange, assisted by three talented young ladies from Haverhill, presented the following numbers in a very acceptable manner at Stevens Hall, Tuesday evening:

Song, Grange Choir.
Piano Solo. Valse Brilliante, Rowalski
Miss Lillian Maddox.
Reading. Selected,
Miss Wilhelmina Dresser.
Song. Anchored.
Mrs. Marion L. Chadwick.
Piano Solo. Nocturne. Leybach
Miss Lillian Maddox.
Reading,
Miss Dresser.
Song. The Songs my Mother Sang, Paine
Mrs. Marion L. Chadwick.
Piano Solo, Joyous Spring.
Miss Lillian Maddox.
Reading,
Miss Wilhelmina Dresser.
Drama. A Lion Among Ladies.
Act I. Scene—Squire Morton's House in Greenfield.
Act II. The Same.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Squire Morton, a Country Gentleman—old School, Jas. C. Poor
Jack Morton, his Son, a Harvard Senior, G. G. Chadwick
Ned Winslow, of Boston, Jack's Chum, Walter H. Hayes
Johnnie, a boy, Edw. A. Fuller
Belle Morton, Jack's sister, Miss Bessie Poor
Marion Kimball, Belle's friend, Miss Lettie Barker
Miss Sarah Morton, the Squire's maiden sister, Mrs. Oscar S. Young
Martha, maid of all work, Mrs. Geo. G. Chadwick

The recitals of Miss Dresser were characterized by a certain individuality which was pleasing to the audience and encores were given. Mrs. Chadwick's first number was so well received that she was recalled and sang another pretty selection. Miss Maddox's instrumental music was all that could be desired, while Mr. F. E. Nason's attempt in song, to name the baby, brought down the house. Mrs. L. H. Bassett and Miss Edith acted as accompanists. The rendition of the drama showed a familiarity with the several parts which was commendable, and aided materially in its successful production.

Frank W. Abbott will lead the evening meeting of the Epworth League next Sunday. The subject will be "Soul Winners."

Chief of police Smith and Officer Chalk arrested William and Margaret Wilson, a hilarious couple, who were attracting considerable notice in the vicinity of Hannegan's worsted mill, Saturday evening shortly after six o'clock. In police court Monday morning they pleaded guilty to the charge of drunkenness and were given 30 days. They are said to be pauper emigrants and if so will probably be returned home.

The organization of the Selectmen remains the same as last year, B. H. Barden, chairman; Edward W. Greene clerk.

At a meeting of the Selectmen Monday afternoon, Edward P. Hinman, S B. Bodwell, Ralph Blake, L. G. Lacy, Calvin M. Sanborn, John Wilton were appointed special officers. John E. Ingalls was reappointed Forest-Fire ward.

John Burnham has accepted a position as foreman of the Noble Stone Works, Lynn, of which Walter F. Prince is Superintendent. He entered upon his duties at that place Monday.

Julia Peavey of Lowell has been visiting a few days at the home of Charles E. Stillings.

The proceeds of the recent fair of Co. L will amount it is expected to about $300 or $400.

There was a hearing before the Legislative Committee on Fisheries and Game, Friday morning, in regard to extending the shad-fishing season in the Merrimack river, on petition of Mr. Wardwell of Haverhill. The measure was opposed by the Fish Commissioners. They favored the enactment of a law to prohibit the wholesale seining of young shad at the mouth of the river by the Gloucester fishermen by whom they were used for baiting purposes. The scarcity of this variety of fish in the river was due to this fact. Deputy Commissioner Chadwick of Bradford and Fish Warden Elliott of this town were present and testified in behalf of the Commissioners.

Busy Bee Lodge gave the following programme at its last meeting: Readings by Albert Chalk, Lottie Brown, Frances Ogden and Alice Harris. A number of the members are preparing a dialogue to be presented at a future meeting.

Road Commissioner, Bradford C. Smith is making a tour of the streets, repairing the most defective places.

Several ladies in town are thinking of giving a social party soon.

Red Cross Merrimack Lodge will pay out $30,000 in Tremont Temple, Boston, on the 20th of this month. The local Lodge is in a very prosperous condition.

George L. Burnham has been re-appointed keeper of the Town Farm and sealer of weights and measures.

Mr. Hall will have a commodious stable erected near his country-seat at the Centre.

F. A. Coan will act as foreman of the Eben Sutton S.F.E. Co., until the annual election of officers in May.

The Town Treasurer's bond has been filed with the Selectmen. Hon. George L. Davis, Hon. Moses T. Stevens, Hon. John A. Wiley, and Joseph H. Stone are sureties for the sum of $16,000.

The Armory was crowded with people Friday and Saturday evenings. Sales were brisk and business was lucrative. Monday evening the presents were disposed of to the rightful persons. Chamber set, No. 63, unclaimed; Picture, No. 96, Mrs. David Walwork; Meerschaum pipe, given by Lieut. Weil, No. 134, C. S. Stevens; Gold Watch, No. 315, Charlotte Karr; Tool Chest, No. 147, unclaimed; Mantel clock, No. 99, James Forbes; XVI Century hall rack, given by C. S. Stearns, No. 99, unclaimed; Barrel of Flour, given by Horace Downing, No. 403, Thomas Lancester; Order for season's ice, given by F. M. Greenwood, No. 124, Nelson Duchesney; Small clock, beans in a bottle, 1316, James Winning guessed 1314; George L. Barker guessed the nearest to the number of seeds in a squash and was given a dress pattern; Pegs in a bottle, 2079, Mary Johnson said 2050 and was given a pair of slippers; Alma Downing secured the silver walnut which contained the gold and topaz ring; John Somerville said that the pole on which the tall hat was perched measured 14 feet 1 13-16 inches in length which was correct, friends will probably look to see that "tile" perched elsewhere Sunday; Frank J. Perkins rang the bell three times in succession at the targets and was given the pipe presented by S. H. Hamlin. By some neglect in the report of last week, the name of Miss Gertrude Ellison was omitted from among those who assisted in the refreshment booth.

Pansy Party.

Social life among the young people of town has received rather more than the usual degree of attention thus far this season, and the evening parties of recent date, so successfully inaugurated, have well served to promote a healthful social intercourse and furnished the proper opportunities to mix in friendly converse. The beneficial influences cultivated by these pleasant gatherings do not fail to receive due appreciation. Friday evening found a very happy company of young ladies and gentlemen at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Stillings, Third Street, assembled in honor of Miss Nellie M. Stillings, who prettily entertained the visitors at a progressive domino party.

Each gentleman found his partner by means of his score-card which was decorated with a hand painted pansy, a duplicate being held by one of the young ladies. At the completion of the games, prizes of suitable merit rewarded the most and least successful players. The first ladies prize, was given to Miss Annie L. Sargent. The little prize was awarded to Miss Lizzie Saunders. Four gentlemen had the same score for first prize, Messrs. McLean, Boutwell, Wright, Trow. A game was played in order to decide the victor, and the prize, a picture frame, artistically decorated with flowers in watercolors, was given to Mr. McLean. Mr. John Richardson secured the "second prize." A collation followed the games and was enjoyed by all. A recitation of selected quotations closed the evening's pleasure. The company included friends from Andover, Lawrence, Lowell, and Medford.

SKIN GRAFTING IS PAINFUL.

It Is a Nerve Trying Operation for the Man Who Loses the Cuticle.

"The story of the Chicago Knights Templar who bared their arms to the surgeon's knife that the life of a brother knight might be saved through skin grafting is an interesting one," said a gentleman the other morning, "but it is doubly interesting to one who has passed through the ordeal. According to accounts the skin was removed from the arms of the Chicago knights by the aid of a razor. It was not so in my case. The surgeon on that occasion used a pair of scissors.

"About four years ago an intimate friend of mine was burned by an explosion in a steel mill. The wounds were not dangerous, but owing to their peculiar nature healed very slowly. He fretted under the necessary confinement in his room, and one day the physician, a recent graduate, and likewise a friend, remarked that the patient could be greatly benefited by skin grafting. Another young man who happened to be present and I volunteered to make the sacrifice. An appointment for the next day was made, and was kept by the physician and me alone.

"I looked upon the affair as in the nature of a joke at first, but it soon began to grow serious. I was under the impression that a knife would be used, but when my arm was bared and I saw the young surgeon draw from his case a finely polished pair of scissors my flesh began to creep. The operation is really a painful one. The man of instruments took a pair of tweezers, and, nipping the skin of my fore arm, lifted it up. Then with his scissors he cut it off in about three motions as deliberately as a dry goods clerk would cut a piece of ribbon. It was a neat job, however. Only the cuticle was removed. The flesh was exposed, but not cut, and, while the veins were plainly discernible, very little blood flowed. Two strips of adhesive plaster pulled the edges of the wound—about the size of a nickel—together. My arm was sore for a week and the scar remains, but there were no other ill effects.

"The piece of skin taken from my arm was cut into probably a dozen smaller pieces and applied to the burned places. It aided the healing process wonderfully."—Kansas City Times.

How the Girls Wear Their Hair.

The New York schoolgirl wears her hair, as a rule, braided in one or two braids down her back. Sometimes, if the hair is very long, the braid is turned under and tied with a dark ribbon. Even after the dresses are much lengthened there is no change in dressing the hair, and in most cases this method is adhered to until the graduation. When you encounter one of the fashionable boarding schools during its afternoon promenade the younger girl from the provincial town is easily recognized from the mature mode in which her hair is dressed. The simpler style is preferable, particularly as it makes the growth of hair much handsomer.—New York World.

A Philosophical Frog.

Two frogs in the belly of a snake were considering their altered circumstances.

"This is pretty hard luck," said one.

"Don't jump to conclusions," the other said; "we are out of the wet and provided with board and lodging."

"With lodging, certainly, said the first frog, "but I don't see the board."

"You are a croaker," the other explained; "we are ourselves the board."—San Francisco Examiner.

A New Sign.

Shoemaker—I want a sign for my new store. Just say that I sell shoes and repair them.

Sign Painter—Oh, that's so old. Why not have something original?

Shoemaker—What would you suggest?

Sign Painter—"Shoes sold and half soled."—America.

In the Story.

A story writer has a rattlesnake strike at a man and come so near his cheek that "drops of poison fell upon his face." No poison can escape from the fangs of a snake until they enter the flesh, and the aperture by which it escapes would not take a human hair. He might as well have had a frog climbing a tree.—Detroit Free Press.

Two Views.

Miss Pugh—But don't you think it's improper to introduce the clergy on the stage?

Mr. Boxe—Why, no; some of them are good enough actors, it seems to me.—Puck.

An Honest Man.

One afternoon James McCue, the circus proprietor, educated pig owner, etc., could have been seen lashing his horse into a gallop on Market street in an endeavor to keep pace with a seedy looking sprinter who was dodging along with a fat purse in his hand. McCue had seen the fellow pick it up on the sidewalk, and was impressed with the idea that he was trying to avoid the owner.

Just as the philanthropist pulled up abreast of the runner and opened his mouth to excoriate him the seedy individual tapped a lady on the shoulder and handed her the purse. The lady had not missed it, but was overjoyed at escaping the loss, and flashing a half eagle out or a large quantity of gold she offered it to the man for his honesty. He declined it with thanks, lifted his hat and walked off.

McCue nearly had a fit when the act was concluded, but recovered in time to halt the young man and bestow a hearty greeting on him.

"Honest men are so scarce these times," said McCue, "that I want to testify my appreciation. But why didn't you take the reward when she offered it? You look as though it wouldn't have hurt you?"

"Well, I don't know as it would, but I don't need it just now, you know."

And the man with the seedy clothes reached into his pocket and fished out a handful of "twenties" that bore out his assertion.—San Francisco Examiner.

Spoke Fifty Languages.

The question is asked: Who is the man who has been termed the "Briareus of languages?" Cardinal Mezzotanti, an Italian, who was born in 1774 and who died in 1849, is doubtless the man meant. Many terms expressive of his wonderful readiness in the acquisition and retention of languages have been applied to him, and if all that has been told of his powers in this direction be true the terms were deserved. The cardinal is said to have spoken 122 languages fluently, and to have been able to acquire a thorough knowledge of a language in from one to three weeks. One day when the cardinal was walking in the Vatican gardens, according to a story told about him, the pope sent fifty men, each speaking a different language, comprising all the tongues of Europe and many of those of Asia, to speak to him, one by one, and he responded correctly in every instance in the language in which he was addressed.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Facial Expression.

A man's occupation has a great deal to do with making his facial expression. Studies, or scholarly professions, intellectual pursuits, when coupled with moral habits, brighten the face and give a superior look. An unselfish nature, or love of studies or arts, will make a bright, pleasant face; but, on the contrary, a man may have a face that does not please any one because of pure selfishness. It may be noticed that soldiers get a hard, severe look; laborers look tired; reporters look inquisitive; mathematicians look studious; judges look grave, and a man whose home life is unhappy looks all broken up. The business often makes the face. How often we think this man is a butcher, this one a lawyer, that one a minister, the other a doctor, and so on. It is seldom we are mistaken, for the callings show through the faces. And who fails to recognize the genuine farmer the minute one sets eyes on him?—New York Ledger.

Sulphur, Sulphuric Acid and Sulphides.

Sulphur occurs very widely distributed in the mineral kingdom, partly free and partly combined with other elements. The free sulphur is either found pure, in regularly formed crystals, or intimately mixed with earthy matters. In its native state sulphur is largely found in Sicily and Italy, and as a general rule in abundant volcanic districts. The brittleness of sulphur renders the cleavage imperfect. Sulphuric acid is an important combination, and a very dangerous one in inexperienced hands. Sulphur combined with a number of elements, such as iron, copper, lead, etc., furnishes the sulphides. In the vegetable kingdom sulphur is a small constituent of the albuminous bodies and of certain volatile irritant oils; moreover the vegetable juices contain it in the form of certain sulphates.—New York Telegram.

He Recognized His Teacher.

Chairman Fitz, of the prison commission, occasionally meets some interesting characters in his official walks. After the disturbance in the Charlestown prison, Chairman Fitz visited that institution to inquire into the cause of the trouble. On his tour of the prison his attention was directed to a prisoner who had been one of the leaders in the disturbance, and who had fired two pistol shots at one of his keepers.

"Where did you come from, young man?" inquired Chairman Fitz.

"From Chelsea, sir," answered the prisoner.

"That is my old home," said the chairman. "Do you remember me?"

"Oh, yes," said the prisoner. "I used to be a member of your Sunday school.

Chairman Fitz preserved a stern countenance.—Boston Herald.

Strange.

"Surprising thing about young Bluebood."

"The young fellow from Virginia? What about him?"

"He doesn't come from the oldest family in the state."—St. Joseph News.

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William Garrett, a practical tuner of 25 years' experience, as tuner for Chickering & Sons and Abbot Female Seminary, will attend to orders for tuning at any time there are THREE orders on his order book at the Andover Bookstore.

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